Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, Albert O. Chadbourne Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Wm. H. Boone, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Wm. A. Peckham, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, ——————, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Edwin H. Tilley, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 836, K. of H., Dictator, John Melville; Reporter, O. H Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., John H. Mustard, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Bull, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

The Park Commission at Work.

The park commissioners held a meeting Tuesday for the purpose of further considering the proposed park improvement along the water front of Wellington avenue, which, upon their recommendation, was voted for at the recent election. When the meeting was called it was expected that Mr. Elliott, of Olmstead & Elliott, would be present to go over the situation with them, but he was kept away by other engagements and the time of the session was very pleasantly and, it is believed, profitably occupied with plans and suggestions introduced by Mr. Cope Whitehouse, a gentleman of excellent taste and judgment who, though not a professional, has had considerable experience with matters of this kind.

He took exceptions to several of the suggestions outlined by the commissioners in their communication to the City Council. His idea was to make a park of about 4½ acres by filling in the present marsh with dredgings to be obtained from the contractors now at work in the harbor, the shores to be of sea gravel and sand, like a beach, except a short distance at the extreme northern point, where a sea wall would heighten the effect, and to protect the whole from the action of the water by a breakwater. This breakwater, he suggested, should be simply an island about 1500 feet in length by 30 or more feet in width, which could be made by dredging, to a suitable depth for boating, the channel between it and the park proper. Mr. Whitehouse also thought this park system should be extended and include roadways on either side of Almy Pond, to connect with the Ocean Drive, etc.

The commissioners listened to Mr. Whitehouse with great interest and when he had finished gave him a vote of thanks. They then voted to ask the City Council for an advance of $500 with which to meet the expense of procuring plans, etc., and the meeting was adjourned until today when Mr. Elliott is expected to be present.

Death of Mrs. Wright.

Mrs. Louisa Ludlow, widow of the late Henry Allen Wright, died at her home on Rhode Island avenue Tuesday morning after a brief illness. Mrs. Wright received a bad fall about two years ago, when it was not expected that she would recover from the injuries sustained. She did recover, however, and though not strong, perhaps, as formerly, her general health was good. On the Wednesday preceding her death, she fell down stairs, breaking her arm and sustaining injuries which proved fatal. She leaves an adopted daughter, Mrs. Charles G. Gilliat. The funeral services were from St. George's church yesterday afternoon and was largely attended.

A very pleasant meeting of the Mozart Musical Club was held at the residence of Miss Mattie Ward on Channing court Wednesday evening.

Phenomenal Growth.

According to the report of the Great Sun Council of the Great Council of the United States, Improved Order of Red Men, just published, the Order has made rapid strides in membership and in the number of tribes during the past year. A number of states have joined the ranks of Redmanship until, through the untiring efforts of Great Incohonee Andrew H. Paton, whose term expired in September, there is hardly a state in the Union in which council fires are not burning brightly and the Order so dear to the hearts of its members is not extending its power and increasing its usefulness. During the past term the Order has been introduced into ten new states and territories and one hundred and five new tribes have been instituted. In Minnesota, Kentucky and Texas the increase of tribes has allowed the formation of Great Councils, so that it would seem that no reservation was too remote for the hand of "Freedom, Friendship and Charity" to reach out to. At the first meeting of the Great Council of the United States held in 1848, there were reported eighteen tribes with 1668 members. At the session held in September of the present year, 1800 tribes with a membership of 149,245 were reported. While this growth has been steady since the foundation of the Order, too much cannot be said in praise of the work of Past Great Incohonee Paton, for the increase during his term has been truly phenomenal and to one who has worked as unceasingly for the good of the Order as he has, the result must be doubly gratifying. In 1894 the tribes numbered 1625 with 133,785 members, making a net increase of 175 tribes and 15,460 members in two years. During the past year $328,457.00 has been paid for the relief of members, $82,355.76 in death benefits, $5,717.31 to the widows and orphans of deceased brothers, and the report shows invested funds of the various tribes amounting to $1,286,560.85 beside the funds in the wampum belts. In the Degree of Pocahontas Great Councils have been instituted in New York, Indiana and Connecticut and the number of Councils is 413 with a membership of 26,676.

The next Great Sun Council will be held in Philadelphia in September, 1897, at which time the Great Council of the United States will complete fifty years of existence.

A Memorial to Dr. Rankin.

Feeling that there are in Newport a large number of people who would like to testify in some substantial manner their esteem and regard for the late Dr. Rankin, it has been suggested that a memorial of some sort might be established by popular subscription. To this end a fund has been started and contributions will be received at the Daily News office from all who desire to assist. His devotion to and interest in the Newport Hospital during his life are well known, and some memorial in connection with it would be most appropriate. It might well take the form of a fund to establish a staff library for the hospital, or to provide for a staff room in the proposed administration building, to contain the nucleus of such a library with other aids to effective staff work, to be known either as the Rankin Memorial Library or the Rankin Memorial Room. Either of these would further ends earnestly desired by Dr. Rankin during his life; namely, increased efficiency of the self sacrificing staff, without which the hospital could not exist. Of course, the final decision as to the exact disposition of the fund may well be left to those most familiar with the needs of the whole hospital—the trustees. The subscriptions to date amount to nearly five hundred dollars.

Capt. H. C. Stevens, Jr., chairman; Sergt. H. R. Peckham, Corp. J. R. Austin and Privates H. M. Ackers, F. Bellman, S. M. Rector, D. M. Openshaw and C. T. Bliss have been appointed an entertainment committee for the Newport Artillery Company, vice those members who have served on that committee for the past three years and whose resignations were received with reluctance. We trust that the new committee will arrange and carry out in the future entertainments as pleasant and social to the community, as well as profitable to the Company, as did their predecessors who were ever faithful to the trust reposed in them and untiring in their effort to please.

The elementary evening schools opened at the Clark street building Monday evening with a large attendance. The mechanical drawing and bookkeeping classes met for organization at the Industrial School building Tuesday evening. Mr. Wm. S. Brownell has been engaged as teacher of bookkeeping.

At the meeting of Court Friendship No. 31, Foresters of America, held Wednesday evening, Past Chief Rangers' jewels were presented to James Goldie, M. J. Burns and W. J. Christmas in appreciation of their services during the past. Chief Ranger E. J. Roderick made the presentations and the recipients responded briefly.

Col. Landers Resigns from the City Committee.

There was a meeting of the Republican City Committee Tuesday evening, the principal business of which was the consideration of a communication from Col. A. C. Landers, chairman of the committee. The communication, which is as follows, was received with reluctance and referred to a special committee of five for the purpose of ascertaining if the colonel, who is spending a week in New York, could not be induced to withdraw it:

NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 9, 1896.

Republican City Committee:

GENTLEMEN—Twenty-seven years of uninterrupted service as a member of this committee, 22 years of which you have honored me as your chairman, gives me now the privilege, I think beyond question, of asking you to accept my resignation as a member of the committee.

As many of you are well aware, it has been my desire for several years, and through the personal efforts of some of the older members, I have continued to remain with you, waiting only for the favorable opportunity when no issues were in sight that would affect party interests, and I have taken this time after such a complete and glorious victory when I hazard nothing by such a move.

In taking this step I fully realize and regret exceedingly that I shall break the ties with those with whom I have long been associated in so many political struggles. In fact, as some of you well know, Newport was on many occasions the political battle ground of the State, when every Republican was looking for the result in this section to save the State from Democratic rule, and on each occasion with your undivided support we were successful.

Perhaps some of us thought many times, that our efforts were not fully appreciated by our fellow Republicans in other parts of the State, but later that righted itself when our honored townsman, Hon. George Peabody Wetmore, was elected to the Senate for six years without a dissenting vote and within a few months from that time another favorite son, the Hon. Melville Bull, was nominated for Congress from this district and endorsed by such a splendid plurality.

These two events alone are abundant reward for all the years you have devoted with that loyalty and unity that have advanced the interests of the Republican party in this section of the State, and, in retiring from your committee, I extend to you, one and all, from the bottom of my heart, the hope that your future may abound in accord and prosperity. Very truly yours,

(Signed) A. C. LANDERS.

Gunboat Newport.

Now that it has been decided to name the new gunboat, soon to be launched at Bath, Me., Newport, in honor of our city by the sea, the citizens are exerting themselves to show a proper appreciation of the honor. The launching will take place at Bath on November 25th and will be christened with appropriate exercises by Miss La Farge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John La Farge and a descendant of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry.

The vessel will then proceed to New York, where the equipment will be taken aboard, and later will come to Newport, where she will be royally welcomed and presented with a handsome silver service, the gift of the Newport citizens. A fund is now being raised for the purchase of this service, and already a considerable sum has been subscribed.

The Newport is one of the smaller vessels recently ordered by Congress for use in the navy. It is now in process of construction at the Bath Iron Works, Bath, Me., the contract price being $229,400. She measures 168 feet on the water line, with a 36 feet beam; draws twelve feet of water and the displacement will be about 1000 tons. The specifications call for 800 horse power engines and a speed of 12 knots an hour.

New Business Block for Bellevue Avenue.

Messrs. Pascal H. Stedman and Bernard J. Benson, acting for the heirs of the late Col. Augustus P. Sherman, have broken ground for a new business block on Bellevue avenue. Col. James Fludder is the architect and his plans call for a one story wooden building which shall extend from and join to the frame buildings now occupying the southwest corner of John street and the northwest corner of Levin street, the old buildings to be provided with new fronts that will harmonize with the front of the new portion and give the whole the appearance of being one block.

The block is planned for six stores, but two of these will for the present be in one and occupied by Mr. John H. Crosby for a grocery store as at present. The upper stories of the corner buildings will be in resident tenements as heretofore.

The many friends of Miss Etta Melville are well pleased that she won the bicycle awarded at the Naval Reserves Fair last week. By her endeavors she obtained over eighteen hundred votes, while her nearest competitor received but six hundred and fifty odd. Miss Melville was indefatigable in her efforts to make the Fair a success and fully earned the reward which she secured.

Mrs. J. Vogt Smith and Miss Smith have returned to Newport for the winter.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

Over Crowded Buildings and Other Matters Discussed—Finance Report.

The regular monthly meeting of the School Board was held Monday evening. Dr. Barker presided and there were only two absentees. The monthly report of Superintendent Baker, which was read and received, gave the statistics of attendance for the month as follows: Total enrollment, 2,726; average belonging, 2,551; average attending, 2,404; percentage of attendance, 94.2. The whole number of pupils enrolled in the Rogers High School is 243; the whole number taking courses in the Townsend Industrial School is 758.

The report also called attention to the need of an additional teacher in the Rogers High School and recommended the election of one, and explained that it would soon be necessary to provide more school accommodations in the Second ward, the Calvert Building now being taxed to its full capacity. The superintendent thought in making this provision two four-room buildings, properly located, would be better than one eight-room building.

The following monthly report of Truant Officer Topham was also read and received and its recommendations approved: Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 99; number found to be truants, 14; number out on account of illness and other causes, 85; number found not attending school, 25; number sent to public schools, 18; number sent to Catholic schools, 7. I have had warrants issued for and have arrested Timothy Kirby and Joseph Goetz, for habitual truancy. The first-named was placed on probation; the other was sentenced and committed to the Sockanosset school for two years. I now recommend that Simon Coffey, Jr., and William Lynch, who are habitual truants, be prosecuted according to law.

A communication from the trustees of Grace Chapel, stating that hereafter the price of the chapel for school purposes would be $85 per month, was read and received, and after considerable discussion, the opinion prevailing that it would be better to pay $85 a month for the short time the building would be needed than to be held for it a whole year at $60 per month, it was voted to pay the increased price.

The sub-committee on Rogers High School reported recommending that increased accommodations for this now over crowded school be secured in Masonic Temple at a rental of $500 per annum and that an additional teacher be elected at a salary of $650. A somewhat animated discussion followed, resulting in voting down the committee's recommendation and adopting the motion of Mr. Cozzens, that a room in the Townsend Industrial Building be taken for the purpose and the necessary additional teacher be employed.

Messrs. Sayer and Cozzens were appointed a committee to confer with the City Council committee in regard to the furnishings of the new Fifth ward schoolhouse, and a resolution was passed appointing a committee to look up and report available sites, for a new school building in the northern part of the city.

Mr. Gilpin announced that a gentleman who did not wish his name used desired to present the committee with a flag for the new Fifth ward building and moved that the gift be accepted and the thanks of the committee extended by the superintendent. So voted.

The following report of the Finance committee of the Board was read and received and the accompanying resolution adopted.

All salaries, including pay of assistants,		$49,223 19
Repairs and improvements		5,835 76
Fuel		2,867 51
Cleaning and whitewashing,		61 62
Furniture,		236 10
Gas,		147 26
Rent of Telephone,		270 00
Books of Reference,		229 52
Stationery,		100 35
Free Text-Books,		2,087 [illegible]
Printing and Advertising,		377 05
Books for High Schools,		83 31
Apparatus,		66 40
Supplies,		1,238 00
Incidentals,		631 37
Equipment,		3 611 56
Rent and care of Grace Chapel,		636 64
		$67,786 24
EXPENDITURES.		
Ten months,	$67,786 24	
Two months estimated,	15,400	
		$83,186 24
Estimated receipts for one year		77,521 05
Amount needed,		5,665 19
RECEIPTS.		
From city appropriations,	63,000 00	
Ellen Townsend fund,	3,100 00	
Various funds,	4,453 00	
From state,	5 898 05	
Tuition fees estimated,	1,000 00	
Poll taxes, estimated.	70 00	
	$77,521 65	

Whereas, The appropriation made by the Honorable City Council for the support of public schools for the year 1896 will be insufficient to pay the expenses of the school department for the year 1896.

Resolved, That the committee on finance of the public school committee be and they are hereby directed to apply to the Honorable city Council for an additional appropriation of $5,665.19, so that no deficit shall occur in the school department for the year of 1896.

The funeral of Mrs. Wm. H. Vanderbilt was solemnized from St. Bartholomew's Church, New York, Tuesday morning and was largely attended. The pall bearers were Chauncey M. Depew, D. O. Mills, S. F. Barger, George Crocker, James A. Burden and John Sloane.

Col. A. A. Barker has gone on a hunting trip to the woods of Maine.

Death of Dr. F. H. Rankin.

Dr. Francis H. Rankin, one of Newport's best known physicians, died at his home on Kay street, early Monday morning, death being caused by a complication of troubles from which he has been suffering for a number of years and which the most skillful physicians have been unable to cure. Although he had been suffering for a long time, up to within a few weeks he had been in comparatively better health, and the announcement of his critical illness caused general surprise.

Dr. Rankin was born at Fishkill-on the-Hudson, September 25, 1845, and was descended from the oldest families in New York state. He was graduated from the college of the City of New York and from New York University. He spent several years abroad, during a part of which time he was connected with the surgical department of the Prussian Army in the Franco-Prussian war. After his return to New York he held several important positions with medical institutions in that city, and at one time was tutor and associate professor at New York University. He removed to Newport in 1870 and became partner to Dr. Austin L. Sands. Here he has always been prominent in his profession and has done much to promote the welfare of the city. He has been a member of and secretary to the Newport Board of Health since its establishment, president of the Newport and Rhode Island Medical societies, a member of the Newport Sanitary Protection Association, the Newport Historical Society, the Natural History Society, the Newport Business Men's Association and of Coronet Council, Royal Arcanum.

In 1879 he married Miss Grace Voorhees, daughter of Jacob Voorhees of New York, who survives him. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the United Congregational church, Rev. E. H. Porter, of Emmanuel Church, and Rev. F. F. Emerson, of Worcester, officiating. Rev. Mr. Emerson was formerly pastor of the church and was a very intimate friend of Dr. Rankin. He pronounced a very touching eulogy, speaking at considerable length of his Christian life and influence. There were a large number of prominent citizens present many of whom followed the procession to the cemetery. The following members of the Newport Medical Society were honorary bearers: Drs. H. E. Turner, V. Mott Francis, O. F. Barker, W. S. Sherman, H. R. Storer, P. F. Curley, H. G. MacKaye, T. A. Kenefick, H. G. Gillett, Mary E. Baldwin, S. F. Powell, C. A. Brackett and E. S. F. Arnold.

A Literary Evening.

The second meeting of the Epworth League, connected with the First Methodist church, was held Tuesday evening and was a most enjoyable one. Mrs. J. H. Allen, wife of the pastor, presented a very interesting paper in the American Poets series. John Greenleaf Whittier was the subject of the sketch, which was exceedingly well written. The second paper of the evening was by Ship's Writer W. D. Bartley and was entitled "Life Among the Apprentices on a Training Ship." This, too, was a most interesting and well written paper. Vocal music by Mrs. John P. Peckham, Miss Amelia M. Fry and Miss Mary E. Popple and instrumental music by Mrs. T. W. Freeborne completed the evening's programme.

The Sanford Will.

A new phase of the famous contest of the Cordelia E. Sanford will in this city, in which Kate Field took such a prominent part a year and a half ago, was brought out Monday by the filing of a petition of administration de bonis non, with will annexed, on the Sanford estate by George Riddle. The present executor is Rev. R. K. Harlow, who has tendered his resignation, but it cannot be accepted until his present disputed account is allowed. The petition was continued until Nov. 30, by which time it is probable that Mr. Harlow's accounts will have been allowed.

At a meeting of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, held Tuesday evening, the President, W. Watts Sherman presiding, a constitution and code of by-laws were adopted, several new members were elected and the following delegates and alternates to the annual meeting of the general society chosen: Delegates, W. Watts Sherman, John P. Sanborn, Col. Samuel P. Colt, Henry L. Greene, and Fred. Tompkins; alternates, R. H. Tilley, Wm. G. Ward, Jr., E. W. Higbee, Chas. H. Russell and Perry Tiffany. The President reported progress on the plan of celebration of Washington's birthday.

At the meeting of Charles E. Lawton Post No. 5, G. A. R., held Tuesday evening the Post, its books and accounts were inspected by Comrade George A. Pritchard and everything was found to be in first class condition. Refreshments, vocal and instrumental music, and remarks by several present followed the business of the evening.

Memorial Resolutions.

At a special meeting of the Newport Medical Society, held at the residence of Dr. Horatio R. Storer, presided over by 1st Vice President Dr. O. F. Barker, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, In his inscrutable wisdom Almighty God has seen fit to remove from the scene of his earthly labors our beloved President; therefore

Resolved, That we bow in submission to His divine will.

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. Francis H. Rankin, the Medical Society, of which he was the founder, has met with an irretrievable loss.

Resolved, That the profession of medicine has parted with one of its brightest leaders, a man who was always working for the sanitary welfare of this city, for the good of the poor, and the benefit of the profession of which he was so bright an ornament.

Resolved, That no man could have led a purer or more useful and disinterested life, and that the urbanity of his manners, the gentleness of his disposition, the truthfulness of his character and the manliness of his nature, served to bind with bonds of sincerest love the enduring friendship which he always inspired in all who had the privilege of knowing him.

Resolved, That we offer our sincere sympathy to his afflicted wife and relatives.

Resolved, That the Society attend his funeral in a body.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the papers of this city and in a prominent medical publication in New York, Boston and Providence, and that a copy be presented to his family.

Committee:

V. MOTT FRANCIS, M. D.,
2d Vice President.
HENRY E. TURNER, M. D.
STEPHEN C. POWELL, M. D.

Ladies' Night.

The Powhattan Cycle Club entertained their lady friends at their cozy club rooms Tuesday evening. The rooms were very prettily decorated and the trophies of the club and individual members were tastefully displayed. Vocal and instrumental music and recitations were pleasing features of the evening's entertainment. Progressive whist was also in order, Miss Albro and Mr. Herman French winning the first prizes and Miss Neff and Mr. W. T. Underwood being awarded the boobies.

At the annual chrysanthemum show of the Gardeners and Florists' Club of New Bedford held in that city this week, Mr. Alex. McLellan of this city won the third prize for twelve distinct Japanese varieties, one flower each; the second for six Japanese varieties, one flower each; the first for the best seedling never before exhibited; the third for cut flowers in class 30, the second in class 22 and the first, second and third in class 31.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Quinn, widow of the late John Quinn and mother of Mr. Andrew K. Quinn, was solemnized from St. Mary's church Monday morning and was largely attended. Rev. Father Tully sang the requiem high mass. The interment was at St. Columba cemetery.

Mr. W. S. O'Brien, landlord of the Perry House for the past three years, has taken a lease of the Falmouth Hotel at Portland Me., and left for his new field of labor Thursday morning. Mr. O'Brien's lease of the Perry House does not expire till January.

Mrs. I. W. Wood entertained Mrs. M. S. Howes' Bible class at her residence on Marlboro street Tuesday evening. Vocal and instrumental music filled up a very pleasant evening. An old-fashioned New England supper was served.

Mrs. Mattie Archer of Providence, Deputy Great Sachem to Mineola Council No. 3, D. of P., paid a friendly visit to that Council Tuesday evening. She was accompanied by Mrs. Webster of Nakomis Council of Pawtucket.

Mrs. A. C. Titus entertained the members of the Onward Society of the Thames street M. E. Church at her residence on Broadway Tuesday evening.

The Rovers and the Rogers High School football team played a practice game on Freebody Park last Saturday afternoon. The Rovers won 40 to 0.

Mr. Charles E. Hammett is spending a week out of the city. He will visit his sons in Brooklyn and Pelham Manor before his return.

The Naval Reserve Torpedo Company attended the dedication of the new armory for the Bristol Reserves in that town Thursday.

The Newport Band went to Fall River Monday night to participate in the McKinley-Hobart jollification parade.

An election will be held Monday evening to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Lieutenant McAuliff of Company B.

Col. and Mrs. A. C. Landers and Miss Landers have been spending a few days in New York this week.

Mr. P. G. Muenchinger of this city has been granted a patent for a new envelope.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Vernon attended the Horse Show in New York this week.

Governor and Mrs. Lippitt have been in town this week.

Mr. Geo. H. Taber of New York has been in town this week.

Rev. H. S. Cady of Providence has been in town this week.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

At a Quarter Session Held at Newport the 13th Day of December 1687.

"Francis Brinley, Peleg Sanford and John France, were appointed a committee to build two Court Houses, one in Newport and the other on Tower Hill in South Kingston. They were the first Court Houses built in the colony.

"An act was made at this court against tippling and drinking.

"At a general quarter session held June 12, 1688 among other business of the Court, constables were appointed for the town, and a gauger packer and measurer for the town of Newport.

"Another court of quarter session was held the first Tuesday in March 1688-9 at which William Palmer of Kingston was fined two shillings and four pence for planting out a peach tree on Sunday.

Death of Governor Peleg Sanford.

"Peleg Sanford was one of the early settlers of Rhode Island, and was frequently appointed to office in the colony. In the year 1680, '81 and '82 he held the office of Governor. He died 1688. He was Secretary for many years of the proprietors of the Island of Rhode Island, and so continued to be both under the first and second charter. His compositions were plain, comprehensive and laconic, and his hand writing, wherever found, is the best on our records.

"In the summer Gov. Andros received a new commission, annexing to his government the colony of New York.

"The Prince of Orange landed his army in Torbay the 5th of November and King William and Queen Mary were proclaimed the 13th of February, but no account of the revolution in the affairs of the mother country was received in New England until about the opening of spring in the year following, when something transpired by the way of Virginia, which was soon followed by the receipt, at Boston, of a printed copy of the Prince of Orange's declaration, after he had landed with his army. About the 20th of April 1689, the people of Boston and its vicinity rose in arms against the Governor's authority; he surrendered himself, together with the Fort, military, &c., to a self created committee of safety: he was then imprisoned and his autority wholly abrogated.

1689.

"In Boston the rage of the people was not to be controlled under the then present excitement, but by the interference of their former magistrates, who met, and took upon themselves in some degree the direction of affairs, by way of advice. After the first effervescence of popular indignation and fury had subsided, they took into consideration what might be done to restore order, and establish government, until the will of the supreme power in England was known. They thought of resuming their charter, but as a recorded judgment stood against it, that might involve the magistrates who might be elected, in the most severe personal consequences; that plan was abandoned, and the former governor and magistrates, chosen in 1686, accepted the care and government of the colony, until by direction from England, an orderly settlement should be effected.

"In Rhode Island there had been no uprising of the people, and no acts of violence against the established government.

"The imprisonment of Andros and his council might be considered as a suspension of the powers of those in Rhode Island acting under him, more particularly as the court of appeal no longer existed in fact. Under these circumstances there was a general desire to reorganize the government under the charter of 1663, but the people waited until the day specified in the said charter for the freemen to meet to elect their governor, and other general officers; and on that day, by previous concert, they assembled in Newport, and in an orderly manner proceeded to declare their reasons for resuming the charter government.

"A committee was appointed and sent to the Governor to demand the charter, and other state paper in his possession, who made the following report to the Assembly.

"The return of the committees is, that Walter Clark, the above said Governor, refuseth to deliver the charter and writings, but declared it was in a chest, and he would give leave to take it; whereupon the committee were ordered and empowered to take it accordingly. But their return was, that he refused to let the charter, go, unless the committee would forcibly open the chest and take it.

"March 31." Ordered that the seal brought by Mr. Arnold Collins, bearing the "Anchor," with the motto "Hope" is appointed to be the seal of this colony; he having been employed by this assembly to make it.

In 1690 Henry Bull, was Elected Governor.

"There was evidently two parties in the colony, the royal, and republican party; the former considering the act of surrending the charter to King James, the second, binding upon the colony, in which opinion they were doubtless joined by many moderate men, who also believed that further authority from England was necessary to enable the colony to re-establish government in a legal manner.

"A committee of six, was sent in May 1690, to the late Governor, (Walter Clark) for the charter and other state papers in his possession, which were delivered up to the Assembly.

"The colony of Massachusetts fitted out an expedition of eight small vessels, and about seven or eight hundred men under command of Sir William Phipps who captured the French Fort at Port Royal on the 28th of April; they sailed the 23th, of April and returned with great booty on the 30th, of May 1690. During the summer and fall Canada was invaded by the joint forces of Connecticut, Massachusetts and New York, who after entering the country both by way of the Lakes, and the St. Lawrence was compelled to retreat, which subjected them to great loss, and to pecuniary embarrasments, and was the first occasion of issuing paper money or bills of credit in the colonies; Massachusetts having resorted to that expedient to pay off the troops after they returned from that disastrous expedition.

Dr. Parker Cottrell of Boston has been in town this week.

IN THE HEART OF THE HILLS.

BY SHERWIN COX.

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CHAPTER VIII.

ALICE IS BEFRIENDED BY 'LISBETH.

That night the store was lighted up, and the double door stood invitingly open. Rough farmers and the village loafers were sitting about on the steps outside, or within the door on the long, grimy settee, and the various barrels, kegs and boxes. Somebody was telling a story, and the company seemed to be genial, though never more than one person spoke at a time, and two or three did most of the talking, while the rest were content to be audience or whispered awkward commentaries to each other.

Alec hesitated and stood a moment looking at them, wondering if they were talking about him. He had not meant to go near the store again. He dare not spend his money for a lodging at the tavern after he had failed. Why should he? But he might go and buy some crackers and a piece of cheese, for he suddenly realized that he was hungry.

Then one of the loafers saw him and cried out:

"I'll be blowed, if there ain't that city coon out there in the dark. Come on, young fello', and let's have a look at you!"

The rest of the company were silent as death, and sat gazing into the darkness.

"Come on. Don't be bashful," cried the first speaker. "We won't hurt you. Come up here to give us mowin lessons, I s'pose."

A chuckle of laughter went round the crowd, and Alec was for running away at the top of his speed, only he dare not invite pursuit in that way. Instead he walked straight into the store, paying not the slightest notice to the men who sat about, and asked for a dime's worth of crackers and cheese.

"What's that, sonny?" asked Joe Higgins from the counter, where he lay at full length on his back. "Crackers and cheese? I ain't got no cheese left. Will crackers do you?"

Mr. Higgins made no motion to get up, though Alec said he would have the crackers. After a pause Mr. Higgins volunteered the information that his rheumatism was so bad that night he thought he couldn't get the crackers himself, but he would call 'Lisbeth. Whereupon he bellowed:

"'Lisbeth!"

'Lisbeth was standing behind the back door evidently, and immediately appeared.

"This young city swell wants some dry crackers to keep him alive. My rheumatiz is so bad tonight I couldn't think of climbing 'way down off here just for a pound of crackers."

The loafers guffawed at this, and Alec wanted to get away as soon as he possibly could. He felt himself in a very nest of enemies. Everybody and everything seemed to have changed since morning. The morning seemed ages ago, so long he could hardly remember it. He felt as if he were in an entirely new and disagreeable world.

'Lisbeth walked directly toward him, and in her bearing he felt a little bit of sympathy amid all the hardness. But it embarrassed him, and he only felt the more like running away.

"Will you have these round ones," she asked, taking a cover off a large barrel, "or would you like these soft soda crackers?" indicating a box, toward which she immediately walked, followed by Alec, who was vaguely comforted by the soft tone of her voice.

"Makin a mash on 'Lisbeth!" whispered one of the meanest looking of the loafers. Alec did not look around at all, but the girl gave the offender a quick, threatening look, which she distributed around to the rest of the company as well, and no laughter followed the sally. There was a dead silence while 'Lisbeth went on in a light, easy tone, "I like these soda crackers ever so much the best, and they cost only a cent a pound more."

"Give me a pound of those," said Alec gloomily, and the girl proceeded to weigh them out.

"I heard you ask for some cheese," she went on as she busied herself with the crackers. "We haven't any cheese, but we have some gooseberry jam mother made herself, and I could give you 5 cents' worth in one of these little wooden dishes. Would you like 5 cents' worth?"

"If you please, I would," responded Alec, touched by the girl's thoughtfulness and kindly interest.

The jam was put up and paid for with the crackers.

"There is nothing else?" asked the girl, with shopkeeper's courtesy and a smile.

The boy thanked her and was gone amid a profound silence from the loafers. He was lighter hearted now, and the world seemed natural again. One human being had been kind to him. He had a profound feeling of gratitude, and stopped short to look back and wonder how he could ever repay her. He felt as if he must thank her in more than the formal words he had used in the store.

Fairly away from the store and the hateful crowd of loafers, he began to think what he should do for the night. He sat down on a stone in the light of a window and ate his crackers and jam, and as he sat eating, and a more and more cheerful feeling about life came over him, he remembered that there was a barn back of the tavern, whose side door he had seen standing invitingly open, revealing a mow of old hay beyond. He would go and sleep on the hay. An hour later he was fast asleep in the barn.

CHAPTER IX.

HE MAKES JOE HIGGINS GIVE HIM A JOB.

His waking on the morrow was very different from the first waking in Ashton. The birds were singing just as loudly and noisily, but Alec did not seem to hear them. The gray morning light streamed through the cracks of the barn, and the cows and horses could be heard munching their hay or now and then bringing their feet down heavily to shake off some insect intruders.

Alec lay half buried in the hay, looking up into the dark, dusty, cobweb woven roof, trying to put the dull, lonely ache out of his head long enough to think what he must do, could do. The town was against him, now that he had tried and failed. He knew that clearly from the atmosphere into which he had stepped at the store the previous evening. Mr. Higgins seemed at first to be his friend, but he, too, had grown cold and gruff. 'Lisbeth seemed kind, but she was only a girl. What could a girl do?

He would have set out on his northward tramp immediately, but there seemed now no more before him than there was behind. His skill at mowing he did not wish to put to the test again, and besides this morning he felt so stiff and his back and limbs ached so persistently that it seemed as if he could not even climb down from his bed on the hay. He was hungry, too, for berries for dinner and crackers and jam for supper were small food for a healthy, active young man. Never before in all his life had he faced a prospect so utterly dreary and barren.

He would go to Mr. Higgins and frankly lay his case before him, asking the man to help him to some sort of work, it mattered not what, so that he kept from starving. Perhaps in a case like that 'Lisbeth's friendliness might count for something, and he should not be sorry to have it. Already he thanked her in his heart. Certainly she had seemed to sympathize with him a little, and that thought was the one ray of light in his despondency, and he immediately nursed and cherished it until it seemed almost to make as bright a day within his heart as there was without, into which he soon emerged.

He brushed off the hay from his clothes, washed at the pump, and combed his hair with his pocket comb, using the horse trough for a mirror. Then fearfully he crept around to the front door of the store. It stood wide open and showed a long strip of floor that had just been swept clean. But no sound came from within. No doubt the proprietor and his family were at breakfast.

Alec tiptoed into the vacant store and sat down on the old bench. There on one side were cans of fruit, meat and other groceries piled on the shelves one above the other, and packages of starch, oatmeal, washing powder, bars of soap, boxes of figs, and what not it would be hard to say. In a fly specked glass case on the counter was a variety of brightly colored candies, and at one end some tobacco and a few cigars. Beneath the counter were kegs of various kinds of nails, horseshoes piled on the floor or hung on a long rack, and small farming implements. At the end nearest the door were rakes, scythes and shovels of various kinds for various uses. There were shoeboxes, perhaps half filled with rough boots. And in the middle of the floor, which was not too clean in spite of the center being freshly swept, were barrels of crackers, sugar, salt, flour and meal. And then behind him were shelves piled high with calicoes, thread, jeans, jackets and overalls, brightly colored suspenders, handkerchiefs, and a variety of small articles for ladies' use. In the rear of the room were barrels of molasses, vinegar, kerosene and linseed oil, all lying on their sides in rests black with filth and smoke. There were also barrels upright in which might be oats, corn and cottonseed meal; perhaps also barrels of salt pork and corned beef, and small barrels for fish and a can of oysters.

A sudden hopeful thought came to Alec as he looked from one to another of these articles. Mr. Higgins was alone, with only 'Lisbeth to help him. He was stiff and rheumatic, and 'Lisbeth evidently had more than she could do in caring for the tavern and in housekeeping. Why should not Alec become a clerk in the store? He would offer himself, proposing to work for board and lodging until Mr. Higgins thought him worth more.

Hardly had he decided to do this, with a sort of rush of hope and expectancy, when Mr. Higgins lumbered in, but as soon as he saw Alec he stopped short, and Alec quickly rose and turned to face him.

"Well, sonny, what can I do for you?" asked the old fellow in rather a more kindly tone than he had spoken in the day before.

"I wanted to see if you would let me help you in the store here for my board. You seem to need somebody, and I could make myself useful. I haven't any money, and I am unable to get farm work, and I would do anything to earn my living until I could have a chance to look round a trifle. You seem to have nobody here but your daughter, and you have more than you can do yourself. I am young and spry, and I could learn quickly, if you would let me, I am sure. If you would just give me a trial for a few days, you could tell by that time what I am able to do."

Alec spoke earnestly and eagerly as he went on and advanced nearer and nearer the counter, till he fairly leaned over it, and Mr. Higgins shrank back against the shelves with his hands in his pockets, for a moment taken aback by the fierce onset.

But as soon as Alec paused he recovered himself. He looked at the boy sharply for a moment and seemed satisfied.

"You ain't no city chap up here for a lark, be you?" he asked suddenly.

"No," replied Alec simply, but in a way that apparently satisfied Mr. Higgins.

Then the man looked slowly about the store, and at last remarked, as if it were the conclusion of his thought:

"Mebbe I do need somebody to help me. I'm getting sort of old and rheumatic. I ain't as spry as I once was. And your victuals wouldn't put me out o' pocket so very much, a-seein's we've got to cook anyway and I get things at wholesale."

Then with a merry twinkle he looked at Alec sharply and said:

"Ef you're going to work for your board, I s'pose you want to begin with breakfast. Well, ef you step inside there, I cal'clate 'Lisbeth will sort o' fix you up."

Then he lumbered off toward the postoffice department, which was at the end of the counter nearest the door. Alec watched him a moment, and then timidly made his way into the dining room.

'Lisbeth was sitting alone at the end of the table finishing her breakfast, for she had been waiting on the others.

"Good morning," said Alec tentatively.

She nodded a welcome, with a smile.

"I'm going to work for your father for my board, and he said you would give me some breakfast," he went on after a moment's pause for her to speak, of which she did not take advantage.

'Lisbeth immediately rose from her place, and motioning him to another said:

"If you'll sit down, I'll get you some breakfast right off." With which she hurried into the kitchen.

CHAPTER X.

HE SELLS A SPOOL OF THREAD AND MAKES FRIENDS WITH THE CHILDREN.

After his breakfast was finished Alec went into the store and began to look about in the light of his position as clerk, and dimly realized that he knew not where to find any particular thing whatever, nor what price to set upon it when he did find it. As soon as he came in Joe Higgins immediately lumbered off, leaving him to mind the store. At first he occupied himself in looking slyly into tempting cubby holes and corners, and gingerly picking up one thing and another, speculating oftentimes upon its possible use.

But he soon abandoned this prying of curiosity, and stood silently behind the counter waiting for his customer. About 8 o'clock he arrived, a small boy of 6, who came into the store in such a way that he seemed to have tumbled into the middle of the floor without Alec knowing exactly how. On reflection Alec concluded that he must have stumbled over the doorstep. But when he had recovered himself, the little fellow stood staring stupidly at Alec, as much as to say, "How in the world did you come here?" Then suddenly he beat a hasty retreat, and a moment later a dozen little faces might have been seen at the door, peering curiously in to see the strange white fellow behind the counter whom everybody had heard of the day before. Fifteen minutes later a woman appeared at the door. She was the mother of the little boy. He had gone home and told her that the white city swell was standing behind the counter at the store and Joe Higgins was nowhere to be seen. So the woman, after scolding her son for not getting the spool of thread she had sent him for, went herself to see what it all meant.

After pausing a moment at the door she went in and stood supporting herself by a hand on either hip, for she was decidedly well favored—the boys said she was fat.

"Joe Higgins ain't about?" she inquired, looking toward Alec, but not approaching him.

"Mr. Higgins is out," replied the young man. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I wanted a spool of. Burt's 36," she answered without moving, and looking at Alec as if she very much doubted his understanding anything about the matter whatever. By this time the children, little barefooted girls in short dresses and boys with broad brimmed straw hats which had quite lost their shapes from various drenchings, had gathered about the woman and were staring with dumb, vacant faces.

"Thread, did you say?" asked Alec, catching at the word spool, for he did not know what "Burt's 36" meant.

"Burt's 36," she replied glumly, and Alec went to a little case of small drawers which seemed to contain thread. After searching for some time in several of them he found a spool of thread with 36 on it, but it was black, and the woman said it was of a no count cheap make, anyway, that Joe Higgins kep' just to make money off of; she wanted "Burt's."

At last he found what was wanted, but he didn't know what the price was and spent some time looking over the spool for a mark. The children saw what he was searching for, and when he turned to the woman and asked lightly if she knew the price of it the children cried out in chorus, "Five cents," for they had been aching to tell him. He handed the spool to the woman and took the 5 cents she held in her hand. But as she didn't move he stood politely waiting for her. At last she held the spool out to him, saying:

"I s'pose you're not too busy to wrap this up, are you?"

The children tittered, Alec blushed, and the woman walked away.

At 9 the stage driver came lumbering up to the door and threw out the mailbag for the mail to be changed. Mr. Higgins immediately came lumbering into the store and started directly for his place behind the little barrier of glass covered boxes, crying out to Alec as if he had always done it:

"Come, hustle that mailbag in here. We ain't got over five hours to change that mail—in fact, we ain't got five minutes if Michael catches the 10:20 train."

Alec brought the mailbag and held it open while the postmaster clumsily and slowly unfastened and fastened again the packets of mail and then tossed them into the open bag. At the last moment 'Lisbeth came hurrying in, and with a few deft movements put everything to rights, locked the mailbag and herself handed it over the counter to the waiting Michael, who caught it, threw it on to the stage and in a moment was driving madly away to catch the train.

By this time half a dozen men were standing about the store, many of whom were among the loafers of the evening before. They stared at Alec, and Alec lowered his eyes, for he knew what they were thinking about, and he was thinking of the same thing. Mr. Higgins was supremely unconscious of everything and seemed indeed to have forgotten that he had put jests at Alec the night before. Alec felt his power. He was backed up now, and Joe Higgins for his own selfish interests must take his side. It could not be otherwise. So, in a moment, he glanced, smiling, at the men, and without a word or even look of disparagement they walked out of the store.

During the forenoon there were few visitors at the store, except curious children who looked in to stare at the new clerk. But Alec did not mind them, and soon after the mail was fairly off 'Lisbeth came in where Alec had been left alone and hastily showed him where to find the principal articles and what were the prices of each. He had a ready memory and a quick sense of locality and form, and in two hours had digested an enormous amount of statistical information. Had it not been for 'Lisbeth's kindly thoughtfulness in giving him this lesson, he wondered what in the world he should have done, for Mr. Higgins seemed to assume that he knew it all to start with, or that telling him things was a nuisance, not to be gone into except when a customer was in actual need.

After tea Mr. Higgins hiked to go into the store, and, stretching himself at full length upon the unoccupied portion of the counter, he talking to the men who chanced to drop in after their day's work. So Alec sat down in the little sitting room just back of the tavern parlor, and while 'Lisbeth and Mrs. Higgins cleared away the dishes and washed them he entertained the children. They were shy of him at first, but they had a great respect for his personality. When he went into the sitting room, at 'Lisbeth's suggestion, to read the morning paper, the children all followed him with a certain dignified reserve, and taking their places on upright chairs pretended to be reading, too, though they were constantly casting inquiring glances at Alec.

There were three of them—James, who was 14 and quite a lad and took care of the garden for his mother when not in school; Bessie, who was 10, a romping, affectionate child, and Baby Flo, who was 6 years old. She dearly loved to lounge on somebody's knee. For five minutes she retained her reserved position in the upright chair, reading a book which she held upside down. But at the end of that time she grew weary of this and sidling shyly up to Alec rested her clubby arms on his crossed knees. He said nothing, nor did he even look at her, but he put his arm about her as he went on reading, and thus encouraged she was soon riding on his foot. When Bessie saw what a good time Flo was having, she came and wanted to be taken up in Alec's lap, and Jim stood a little way off, prepared to make some wise remarks on gardening. So Alec was soon obliged to abandon his paper and give his strict attention to the children.

A little later 'Lisbeth came in and sitting down not far from Alec began talking with him in a friendly way about how he liked the country, and where he had lived and what he was planning to do. The unpleasantness of his entry into the village was apparently quite forgotten. He seemed suddenly to have found a home and affection, even if of a humble kind; and for the first time since he had left the city he felt content. The worry and the work and doubtful struggle had wearied him out, but now he was getting a genuine rest. He had a little vantage ground on which he could stand for a time and reconnoiter the enemy—that most malignant of enemies, fate.

But soon Alec found that he was plunged immediately into another drama than his own, in the thought of which he quite lost sight for the time of his own troubles. There was a sound of stumbling feet in the passage, a hurried rap at the little door, and a somewhat stooped but fine looking man of 30 or more made his entrance. When he saw Alec, he hesitated and seemed disconcerted, but recognizing him in a moment as the young man who had come into the store he gave a quick glance at 'Lisbeth, who immediatley introduced him to Alec as George Marston, the blacksmith. He had a clear, open face, blue eyes, and a patient, not altogether happy expression. He had evidently come to see 'Lisbeth, but he talked pleasantly and kindly to Alec instead. He was educated and well read, and had very interesting and common sense notions about most subjects of human thought and endeavor.

From time to time he gave hungry glances at 'Lisbeth, and she sat upright in her chair and scarcely gave him a casual look. In two hours he took his leave, and Alec fell to thinking of him. This was no doubt 'Lisbeth's lover. But clearly she gave him no encouragement, not because she did not like him, but because for some reason she judged it not wise. Perhaps she felt too much the responsibility of her father's family. Alec looked at her and pitied her. She noticed his pitying glance, and turned her head quickly away as if to hide some tear, but in a moment he was gone to bed, and afterward 'Lisbeth gave no sign of having guessed at a knowledge of her heart.

CHAPTER XI.

HE GOES TO CHURCH.

When Alec awoke the next morning and found the sun shining warmly in at his window and realized that it must be near 8 o'clock, though he had not yet been called, he remembered that it was Sunday. There came a rap at his door and he heard Jim's voice, and a moment later Jim entered, carrying on one arm what seemed like a pile of fresh linen.

"'Lisbeth sent these up to you, if you'd be kind enough to accept them," said Jim awkwardly, standing on one foot and trying with might and main to deliver correctly the polite message 'Lisbeth had sent. "She thought p'raps your Sunday clothes hadn't come yet, and she asked father to send these up to you, if you'd like to wear them to meeting."

"Tell your sister she's a regular trump. It was awfully good of her, awfully good. Tell her she's the queen of hearts, or whatever you think she'd like," he ended, suddenly wondering if cards were approved in this New England family.

It did not take him long to put on his new clothes. They made him laugh at himself in spite of all good intentions. But that did not matter. The clothes answered very well, and he hurried down to the dining room to find the family all at the table. On seeing him 'Lisbeth blushed and Mr. Higgins roared out a great haw-haw of compliment and fun, and the children and Mrs. Higgins admired and complimented, till Alec blushed decidedly more than 'Lisbeth. He expressed his thanks as well as he could to Mr. Higgins and 'Lisbeth.

At 10 o'clock Alec saw the old sexton with his shiny head come across from his house, and, opening the church with a big key, proceed to ring the bell. It was not just the kind of bell ringing Alec was used to in the city, but it was done with a method of its the same. The rope hung down into the vestibule of the church and Alec could see the old sexton tugging away at it directly in front of the open door. He gave a great pull, and then seemed nearly carried off his feet on the return. The sweat poured down his face, and Alec thought with a laugh that his collar must be pretty well wilted. But on looking again he saw the old sexton's collar and necktie on the floor beside him, a somewhat incongruous picture for a church door on Sunday morning.

Soon the people began to come. First a hulking young man, uncomfortable in his stiff Sunday suit, his white collar rapidly melting, slouched up apologetically and stood waiting on the corner of the great stone steps before the church, full in the broiling sun. He stood there for nearly half an hour, and Alec wondered. Girls in pairs came, rather light and dainty in their muslin frocks, and disappeared into the cool church out of the heat. Perhaps it was their presence within that kept the young man without. Or he may have had an interest in the farmer wagons that drove up, each with a whole family on board. The agile but rather dowdily dressed girl jumped lightly out on one side, while her old father, with a long beard under his chin, alighted on the church steps on the other side, and proceeded first to lift out the little ones, and then from the back seat his substantial, matronly wife. For a moment the family made a picturesque group on the church steps as they consulted together. Then the man went with the horse and wagon to the sheds in the rear, and the women and children entered the church.

Waiting on the corner of the great stone steps.

Soon the young man on the church steps had companions, and the first family was followed by a score of others.

At last the Higginses, all dressed out spick and span, appeared on the piazza, Papa Joe, as Alec nicknamed him, bringing up the rear, while 'Lisbeth hurried past the others in order to be in her place in the choir in time. Mrs. Higgins gave Alec a formal invitation to a place in their pew, and Alec accepted and followed close behind her, with the children on each side of him, evidently proud of his company. They felt that there was something distinguishing about it, and Alec was pleased.

They found a thick crowd in the entry before the inner door, and Alec was obliged to elbow himself in rather roughly, while everybody stared coldly at him. That stony stare made him most uncomfortable, but the Higginses seemed to take it as natural enough, and gave him what relief they could by hurrying to their pew, though most of the audience were still crowded about the door.

But soon the preacher came, a bent, but dignified old man, with a sadly solemn face, in which, however, goodness

(Continued on page three.)

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Dyspep-

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Eczema

come on my ankles, and I again took Hood's Sarsaparilla. The swelling went down and the eruptions healed. Then I had the grip and it left me in bad shape, with catarrh and other troubles. The doctor said I was all worn out, but might be patched up and live a year or two. But I clung to my old friend Hood's Sarsaparilla and was soon in my better health. I am alive yet, more than three years having passed since the doctor's prediction, thanks to Hood's. I am 69 years old, weigh 170 pounds, am in good health and recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all my friends for dyspepsia, catarrh and rheumatism, and also for cleansing the blood." S. S. PHILLIPS, Wardsboro, Vermont.

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Newport	10 00	1 20	4 20	11 40
Providence, arr	11 57	3 21	6 15	9 00
Boston "	1 15	4 30	7 25	11 00
New York	4 30	7 32	11 00	11
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 03	1 02
Boston		10 05	1 03	3 40
Providence	6 40	11 09	2 09	5 00
Newport, arr	8 35	1 00	4 00	7 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

§Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 3:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 47 A. M.

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Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.65, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, †8.30 P. M. Sundays, 5.30, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.00, 8.30 P. M.

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SUNDAYS, for Boston, Park Square, 11.10 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., 12.18, P. M. For Providence, 11.10 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 1.20, P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 11.10 A. M., 7.00 P. M. New Bedford, 11.10 A. M.

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"The prospects are very gloomy," was the reply.

"Is she so much worse?"

"She was sitting up when I left, but the doctor gives me no hope. She won't die from her present ailment, but I am afraid it will break up our home."

"Is her mind affected?"

"It does not seem to be."

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Boys Attacked by Snakes.

William J. Walters, aged 10, Andrew L. Atkinson, aged 20, and Wilson T. Durling, aged 17, had a thrilling experience with a number of black snakes while gathering chestnuts near Buttonwood Corners, Pa. While Atkinson and Walters were picking up nuts three large black snakes made their appearance from a cave and came toward them. They at once began a desperate battle. The reptiles hissed and sprang at the young men, who had to work to keep out of reach of their fangs. One of the snakes wound itself around Walters' leg during the battle, but Atkinson quickly procured his knife and cut the snake into three pieces. In doing so, he cut Walters' leg, but not seriously. Atkinson was bitten on the finger while saving his companion. The snakes each measured three to six feet in length.

Trees and Lightning.

Writing in Himmel und Erde, Dr. Carl Muller makes the interesting statement that in Germany, during the period of eleven years included between 1870 and 1890, some fifty-six oaks, twenty firs and three or four pines were struck by lightning, but no beeches; and this notwithstanding the fact that seventy per cent. of the forest trees of Germany are beeches, eleven per cent. oaks, thirteen per cent. pines, and six per cent. firs, or, in other words, there are nearly seven times as many beeches as oaks. Muller seems to think, therefore, that the beech shows immunity from lightning effects; and remarks further, that trees standing in wet ground are more liable to be struck than those in dry, that such as have dead limbs are more liable than those without, and that trees rich in fatty matter and resin are more likely to be struck than those which are not.

Hopeless.

"William," said Mr. Meekton's wife, "what is the matter with you?"

"Nothing more than usual," he answered.

"You haven't said anything in the last twenty minutes."

"I know it. I tried once or twice, but you didn't notice it."

"Do you think it's polite to show such inattention?"

"It wasn't inattention. It was resignation. You were saying something about 16 to 1, were you not?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't know how it will work in finance. But I've come to the conclusion that so long as you insist on maintaining a ratio of 16 words to my 1, I don't see any way of keeping up a conversational parity."—Washington Star.

IN THE HEART OF THE HILLS.

(Continued from second page.

shone, and as he made his way to the pulpit the company about the door dispersed to their seats, and soon all was quiet and solemn for a few minutes before the little organ in the loft at the rear, back of the choir, wheezed forth the voluntary.

Alec felt that it was the most solemn assemblage he had ever seen. Though it was so hot a day, there was no flutter of fans, though fans indeed (of the large palm leaf variety chiefly) were in use, there was no rustle of silk garments as in a fashionable audience in the city, no subdued buzz of final whispers. Instead there was a little rustle of the leaves that came with the light breeze through the wide open windows, and the more distant murmur of the fields. One could hear, too, the ripple and gurgle of a brook that flowed not many rods from the church, and now and then a bee or a great fly buzzed about over the heads of the worshipers. So intense was this peculiar atmosphere to Alec that he wished almost to cry out against it and feared he disgraced himself by his uneasiness in his seat. But at last he surrendered himself to it, and, becoming lost in a contemplation of the greenery through the windows or a buzzing bee or the odor that came to him on the breeze, he found the church a most restful place.

The service began with a hymn, and when the choir rose Alec observed that 'Lisbeth and George Marston stood side by side. Doubtless in the silent communion of many Sundays thus so near each other had grown up that attachment which 'Lisbeth sternly but silently repressed, but which the blacksmith as persistently but silently urged. When at the second hymn the whole congregation rose and turned to face the choir in the rear, Alec spent his curiosity and attention in watching those two singers and felt sure that, however intense their affection, no word of love had yet passed between them. 'Lisbeth sang in a clear, full soprano, her voice rising naively and almost unconsciously above the rest, while the blacksmith, with his frank blue eyes and honest, open face, looked up to heaven and poured out his voice with hers in a clear baritone that blended perfectly.

When the service was finished and the congregation broke up for the Sunday school, Alec again felt the cold, stony stare of the little crowd into which he was wedged, on one side Mrs. Higgins gossiping with a neighbor, on the other several other substantial matrons gossiping with other neighbors as if it were the only opportunity during the week they had to speak to each other. But soon Alec saw George Marston making his way through the crowd toward him, and giving Alec's hand a hearty grip and speaking a still more hearty welcome, he invited Alec to join his Sunday school class, and when they had made their way to the door the blacksmith introduced the young man to half a dozen lads who stood about, some older, some younger, but none with anything to say. Alec felt awkward, and was glad when the superintendent rang his little silver bell to call the school to order. They took their places in groups about the church, here a big group of uneasy children, there a group of young ladies, or half a dozen old men and women. George Marston's class had a retired nook in the choir gallery, from which Alec had an excellent opportunity to survey the little gathering without himself being much seen.

It was not at all an unpleasant hour that Alec spent there. He found Marston keenly intelligent, sympathetic and well read for a countryman, and before he left foresaw that he should find in him a genuine and true friend. Already in these few days what deep ties of intimacy he had formed with this strange people!

As soon as the service was over, he slipped away as quickly as possible to the kitchen of the tavern for a good drink of cold water, but he found 'Lisbeth before him busily getting dinner, for which he confessed himself quite ready.

CHAPTER XII.

HE TAKES A WALK IN THE WOODS AND HEARS SOMETHING ABOUT JOE HIGGINS.

Late in the afternoon, when the sun was sinking rapidly into its golden bed and the air was somewhat cooler, Alec went for a ramble. Down the hill to the west the road is a sort of shelving ledge on an embankment, and the passer may look for miles and miles over the valley dotted with lakes and streams and flashing bits of stream and groves and farmhouses. Then it enters a thick forest, where the cool pines and hemlocks and elms and maples and oaks meet above one's head like an arching bower.

At last he came to a place where a brook ran through a little stone arched channel under the road, and beyond it spread out into a clear round pool in the midst of an open meadow grown rank with thick swordgrass. He stepped down from the road to glance into the dark, cool tunnel of the stream, where it ran so smoothly and quietly as if lingering to rest under the mossy stones beaded with moisture. As he stood up he noticed a little path running off around the edge of the water covered meadow, and he immediately decided to follow it. It skirted the bank of the meadow and pool until it came to an old rail fence, with its rotten logs piled crosswise upon each other. Alec climbed clumsily over and found the path starting off suddenly into the wood.

The immensity of the place filled him, made him wish to kneel and worship God, sending his prayers up through those tall, smooth, brown trunks and the little space that opened to the sky. A pine wood is like a great cathedral, with its gigantic pillars springing up on every side, its domes and arches and massive frescoes and cool, calming space about one.

At last Alec climbed up on a high, gray bowlder and sat down, like Robinson Crusoe in the midst of his lonely island over which he was sole ruler and king. The bowlder was his throne. All these tall pines were his humble subjects, never uttering a word of insubordination. What was poverty now, with such a free heritage?

But suddenly a sharp, cool breeze came along, pushing the sultry air before it, and Alec glanced up through the trees to see black, scudding clouds. The sun was covered and it was growing darker, but in this dank forest he had not noticed it. Then came a long, low rumble of thunder, and Alec slipped quickly down from his granite throne and began to look for the right way home.

He could not find it and began to be somewhat distressed thereat as he hurried here and there, looking and wondering, when suddenly he saw something that changed the whole current of his thoughts. There, not two rods away, wholly unconscious of his presence, sat 'Lisbeth on a low stone, her chin buried in her hands, which in turn were supported by her elbows resting on her knees. She seemed looking vaguely into space. Alec thought she had been crying. Her chip hat had fallen off beside her, and her whole attitude was that of abandon—a huddled bunch. She was by no means graceful, but most touching. His heart went out to her at a bound, and he would have liked to go to her immediately and have comforted her. But he dare not. He was almost afraid to make his presence known, and began to think of slipping off without her observing him, when he recollected that he did not know the way; that it was about to rain, and that at any rate he ought not to leave her here to get wet because of her melancholy, however sacred it might be.

He had taken but a few steps toward her when she heard the breaking of the small branches under his feet and turned and saw him. She smiled sadly at him, and he remarked prosaically:

"It looks as if it were going to rain. If we don't hurry home, we shall be drenched."

"I don't think it will rain," said 'Lisbeth in a harsh, monotonous tone as she glanced up at the scudding clouds which could be seen through the trees. "The shower is going round."

A few big drops came bouncing down upon them before she had finished, but she assured Alec they meant nothing.

"She has been thinking of the blacksmith," said Alec to himself, and, as for 'Lisbeth, she seemed to feel that he had read her through and through.

She rose rather sullenly to her feet, however, and started off, bidding Alec come on. He followed her, sorry, sympathizing, wishing he could comfort her, help her, at least show his feeling. But she was silent and forbidding. It was impossible to speak. They tried to talk of indifferent things, but conversation failed, and as they walked through the avenue of trees which formed the road they both lapsed into utter silence.

That evening about 9 o'clock, as Alec was thinking of going to bed, he stumbled into the parlor from the piazza, where he had been sitting on a nail keg. At first the room seemed to him deserted, but soon he heard a half stifled sob, and at the farther side of the room made out the form of a girl lying on the old sofa. It must be 'Lisbeth, and she was crying. This time Alec could not restrain his sympathies, and he walked directly across the room to her side, where he let his hand rest on her arm in the dark.

"Is it you, 'Lisbeth?" he asked as cheerily as he could.

She immediately sat upright, but made no answer.

"Tell me what's the matter," he said kindly. "Perhaps I can help you. I'm so sorry for you. You've been awfully good to me, 'Lisbeth," he blurted out and put his hand out to her in the dark, but she repelled it.

"You don't know anything about it," she answered in a broken voice, "and it wouldn't do any good if you did. You can do nothing for me but go away and let me alone. You've got plenty of things to think about for yourself. You've got a job to earn your board and bed for a little while, and you think you are as independent as a landlord. But you don't know how long your job's going to last nor where you're going to get the money to pay for them very clothes you have on. There! I didn't mean to say that, but it's the gospel truth, and you better understand it now as well as any time. I like you, and I've tried to help you, but I'm only a girl, and I can't do much."

Alec was completely undone by this sudden turning of the tables. He mumbled something, felt the tears coming into his own eyes and began stumbling back out of the room. 'Lisbeth sat quietly on the sofa and made no sound or movement.

At the door Alec unwittingly plunged squarely into a mountain of humanity, which turned out to be Mrs. Higgins. She had been standing at the door and had heard the colloquy—at least the last part of it.

"O Lord, Mr. Howe, don't mind 'Lisbeth!" she said when they had recovered themselves. She shut the door and led the way out to the piazza, where she had just placed a chair, into which she presently sank, while Alec took his old place on the nail keg, with the side of the building for a back.

"You see, Mr. Howe, 'Lisbeth worries a sight over her pa. That was part of what she meant when she talked to you that way. Three years ago her pa had a sort of fit or something, which they say's heart failure or something. He was out in the store one evening with a lot of men there smoking and that sort, and a little girl, Mrs. Janeway's little Nancy that died, came in and wanted some sugar, and he was reaching into the barrel that stood out in the middle of the store, you know, and all of a sudden they saw he was kind of limp and just a-hanging on the side of the barrel, so to speak, and near tuppin the barrel over. Well, they had a turrible time getting him out. They brought him in here and laid him on that sofa where 'Lisbeth was sitting, and he lay there till pretty near the next morning without stirring or speaking or even breathing, for all I could see. They said he did breathe, though. I thought shore he was dead. But he wasn't. He got up next morning and went and changed his clothes and set off to Conway to see the doctor. I made Jim go 'long with him, for I said he shouldn't go alone, and 'Lisbeth, she would have gone, too, only she had to take care of the store. She cried turrible and wanted to go, but her father made her give in. She sets turrible store by her father.

"Well, you know George Marston, that come in here last night. I'm almost sure she's in love with him, though she's never let on that she is, and he doesn't know it. But she says she won't never marry while father's like he is now. She says if he should die suddent the store would be all broke up if she was married and gone, and then me and the children might come to the Lord only knows what—the poorhouse, for all I know.

"'Lisbeth's a good girl. I think she's glad you're come, 'cause if anything did happen to father you could sort of help her look after things.

"I dunno as she'd like to have me have told you all this, but I thought as you ought to know, so's to be prepared if anything happened to him. He's had those fits now and again ever since. He had one only last month, and I expec' this hot weather he'll have another soon."

It is perhaps uncertain how long she would have rambled on had not 'Lisbeth appeared in the doorway and said she was going to bed. Alec wondered if she had overheard. He felt more sorry for her than ever and wished she knew he understood and sympathized. But he did not know how to convey it to her, so he returned her a curt good night and went off to bed too.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Where Everybody Rouges.

In Japan it is quite a recognized thing that a woman should make up her face with powder and paints, and without doing so she would no more think herself fit to appear in public than we should if we failed to perform our morning ablutions. The process of making up is somewhat complicated. To begin with, the fair lady smears a thick layer of white chalk with a soft brush on her face, neck and shoulders, arms and hands. Then, having dipped her forefinger into red paint, she carefully colors her cheeks, temples, and then over the eyes. Her middle finger is used for the black pigment, with which she touches up her eyebrows (unless she has had them shaved off) and blackens under the eyes to improve the expression. With her little finger she gives the finishing touches to her artistic efforts, adding to her lips some brilliant carmine and a little bit of gold to set off the charms of the lower lip.—Philadelphia Times.

They Had No Dinner.

The absentmindedness of a certain well known Scotch professor is notorious. Not long ago he invited a few select friends to dine with him, and upon their arrival, some short time before the hour set apart for dinner, the professor suggested a walk through the conservatory and grounds until the gong should sound the dinner hour. After spending a short time inspecting flowers, plants, etc., host and guests came suddenly to a small gate at the end of the lawn.

"Ah," said the professor to his astonished guests, "assuredly this will be a much nearer way home for you than going back to the front." And, all unconscious of his invitation to dinner, he opened the gate and bowed his guests out.—London Answers.

Baths In Russia.

Filthy as Russia is, the filthiest houses in the country are those reserved for the public baths. Gloomy buildings always, few are the Englishmen who could submit to the atmosphere of them for a few minutes. But the Russian revels in them. Taking his ease upon a bench, he watches the whole room filled with a steamy vapor, and in this steam he stews until he feels he has had full value for his money. An attendant then throws a few buckets of cold water over him, and he goes his way a happy, but, it must be admitted, still a dirty man.—St. Petersburg Correspondence.

Sardou's Originality.

Sardou's methods have always been original. In his early days, when hunger and poverty were his constant associates, he evolved a most interesting method of studying the art of playwriting. Scribe was his model. At night, in his cheerless attic, by the light of a single candle procured by saving a sou from his meager dinner, he used to study the plays of Scribe till he knew them word for word. It was his delight to take one of Scribe's plays that he had never read, study the first act, close the book and map out what he thought would be Scribe's scenario of the remaining acts. When finished he compared his work with the original, overjoyed if he had hit upon a similar scene or situation. He is very painstaking with everything he writes.—New York Advertiser.

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Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence .... [illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto .... [illegible]
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Queen Ins. Co. of London .... [illegible]
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester .... [illegible]
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh .... [illegible]
Northern Assurance Co. of London .... [illegible]
Phenix Assurance Co. of London .... [illegible]

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

7-3

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. P. O. Box 161. Office 10 Pelham St. Residence 106 Church St.

3-14

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire.
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly convenient and economical
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.
Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure special bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co.

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS.

BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,
172 Thames Street

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
Sold by all druggists.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners.

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

122 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

3-28-C

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, '96.

Kentucky repudiates repudiation by a small margin, but it will serve.

The keynote of President-elect McKinley's policy is universal prosperity for a reunited people.

The hum of reviving trade and industry will make it impossible for the country to hear any farther talk in favor of free silver.

The Richmond (Va.) Dispatch finds consolation in the reflection that "It is at least, not four years more of Grover."

Bryan cannot stop his mouth from wagging. He proposes on November 24th, at Denver, to begin his agitation for the nomination in 1900. If he keeps up his talk for the next four years he will deserve a leather medal for the greatest bore in Christendom.

Congressman Grout of Vermont proposes that all candidates for postmasters in his district shall be voted for by the Republicans in the town. He thinks by this way that the office will be removed from politics. It seems to us that the effect will be just the opposite. To be voted for by one party only will make the office purely a political one without a single redeeming feature.

Our Democratic friends are now agitated over the belief that the Republicans are about to revise and increase the tariff, and they are loudly shouting that tariff for revenue cry. Don't be alarmed friends. If the Republicans make a tariff sufficient to furnish the revenue required to pay up the debts of this present administration, it will furnish all the protection the most exacting could demand. Just now a tariff for "revenue only" would mean the highest kind of a protective tariff.

Bryan and Jones have surrendered. They are at last convinced that Bryan lacked a mere bagatelle of a million or so of votes necessary to make him President of this great country. He says he shall try again in 1900. He will be an older, and let us hope a wiser, man by that time. Many things happen in four years, and many new issues arise. We venture the prediction that silver will not have life enough to be an issue four years hence.

The resignation of Col. A. C. Landers from the Republican city committee, a position that he has filled so faithfully and satisfactorily for more than a quarter of a century, is much to be regretted. Col. Landers has always been a hard and faithful worker politically. He has fought for the interests of his party on all occasions; he has successfully planned and carried through many important and close campaigns. No man in this city has done better work for the Republican party than Col. Landers, and he deserves more than thanks of that party for the success he has been instrumental in bringing to it in many a hard fought campaign.

The Newport Mercury states that inasmuch as that city gave McKinley a majority of 1,448 in a total vote of 3,836, Pawtucket is not to be compared with it as the banner city. Under the circumstances we beg to assure the Mercury that we are really not in it. Newport did grandly and it is none too much to say that the sterling campaign of the Mercury in the interest and for the cause of sound money contributed very much to the result as far as results show in cold figures. Will the Mercury kindly accept our best compliments over this matter and be assured that it will be very hard to pass the great Newport record in Presidential majorities?—[Pawtucket Post.

Thanks, neighbor. Your complimentary remarks are highly appreciated. In the good work done in the interest of sound money in this State the Post deserves more than a prominent mention.

What is the matter with Uncle Sam's navy. The Texas after various mishaps and marine disasters has gone to the bottom while lying at her dock. If the accident had happened in mid-ocean all hands would have gone down with her. It seems to us that such an accident can be called nothing less than criminal. The battle ship Indiana is likewise in a bad way. She rolls thirty six degrees in a heavy sea, which renders her dangerous to herself and to all on board, besides making her entirely useless in action. Most of the other vessels of the North Atlantic fleet which were out in the late storm, were badly damaged, and their turrets were so injured as to require very extensive repairs. Evidently ours is a fair weather navy. Neither is it safe to get into too much water. It seems strange, after the many millions that have been spent, that our navy should be so unsatisfactory and practically useless.

Gov. O'Ferrall of Virginia takes an enlightened view of the case. In a recent interview he said: "I am a Democrat, have always been, and shall always be, in principle, but I want none of the Mrs. Lease-Altgeld-Tillman-Bryan combination in mine. I am sorry that the good people of the South cut loose from those who had sent the most capital into her midst for the development of her industries, and tied herself to the little 'silver barons' of the West. When did any of those western silver states ever send a dollar into the South that would aid in the development of its industries? On the contrary, has not nearly every dollar come from the North? But they cut loose from the North, spit in the teeth of New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut and other states which have spent money in developing her infant industries. I have stood by the Democratic party for 34 years, and worked hard for its success. I had to cut loose from it when I refused to vote for Horace Greeley, a Republican, and this time I could not vote for Bryan, a Populist."

Result of a Bad Bargain.

As the results of the recent election adjust themselves in the public mind it becomes more and more apparent that the alleged Democratic party which permitted itself to be captured by the Populists at Chicago fared worse than its ally. One feature of the campaign that ought to bring chagrin to the Bryan Democrats is the fact that while their own nominee for President was ingloriously defeated, their candidate for Vice President would not have been elected even if the Boy Orator had won. In other words, if Bryan had received a majority of the Electoral votes, it seems probable that the choice of a Vice President would still have been in doubt, since neither Sewall nor Watson would have received such a majority, and the United States Senate would have been called upon to choose its presiding officer.

As it is, Tom Watson, the funmaker of the campaign, will have at least 21 votes in the Electoral College. He will get 4 votes from Louisiana, 5 from North Carolina, 4 from Nebraska, 2 from Washington, 1 from Utah, and 4 from Missouri. This is but one short of the number of Electoral votes the Populists received in 1892, while poor Bryan falls about 100 short of the number the Democrats had four years ago.

More than this, the Populists claim to have increased their number in the House of Representatives from 6 to 21, and they will hold their own in the Senate.

Verily that was a bad bargain the Democrats made at Chicago. They hoped to gain recruits for their party by surrendering their principles, and they have simply been delivered over bag and baggage, to the Populists. They started out to lead the advance, and they ended by leading the retreat. They were worse whipped than the men they supposed were bringing up the rear. The only comfort in the whole sad business is reserved for those Democrats who refused to fight in such an army.

Unhappy Kansas.

The once prosperous state of Kansas seems to be determined to commit financial suicide. At the late election among other evil things a man was elected chief justice of the supreme court of the state who holds that the rights of users of property are paramount to the rights of owners. He is an advanced socialist, who puts the tenant above the proprietor, the borrower of another's money above the lender, the squatter on land above the holder of the fee. The associate justice elected with this man is as radical as he and the two form a majority of the bench. They are bitterly hostile to railroads and all corporations, including banks. The Chicago Chronicle declares that the people have done their best to ruin the state. The decisions, it says, of their lower courts have often been infamous by their manifest unfairness. Their judiciary has often been notoriously incompetent, and in every branch of the state government the party has shown the utmost disregard for the rights of ownership and for public honor.

Kansas has been a by-word, for years, wherever a decent observance of personal and private obligations was considered necessary, and it has only been its splendid resources and the reputation for honesty among a certain percentage of its population that have kept the state from falling behind farther than it has. That the populist organization has obtained control of the state govermont again and even seized its highest tribunal augurs ill for the reputation of the commonwealth.

This is the simple truth. Kansas is now losing population and she will continue to lose, not alone population but credit and finally wealth, until her people learn to respect the rights of property, and, in a word, become fit for self-government. No people are fit when such governors and judges as Llewelling and Dosler are chosen.

Death of an Old Newporter.

The Seneca Falls (N. Y.) Journal of Nov. 4, contains an extended obituary of Henry P. Westcott, a prominent manufacturer and inventor, who died in that city on the 3d instant at the advanced age of 88 years. Mr. Wescott, says the Journal, was born in Newport, R. I., where he learned the sash and blind business. He had been a resident of Seneca Falls since 1848, where two sons, Charles H. and Frank, survive him.

Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur is quite seriously ill at the residence of her husband's mother on Pelham and Corne streets; the report that she had been taken to the Hospital is not true. Her father, Col. Howard Smith, has also been confined to his house by illness this week.

Redwood Lodge, Knights of Pythias, has received from Capt. Lewis B. Caswell a handsomely framed picture of his son, the late Daniel R. Caswell. The picture shows the deceased Sir Knight in full uniform of the order and is an excellent likeness.

While the guest of Dr. W. Seward Webb at Shelburne Farms in Vermont about 10 days ago Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt fell and injured his left hand severely. He at once returned to New York and submitted to a surgical operation which took place the day before Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt's death.

Mr. Titus and Col. Landers have been in New York this week placing their orders for Christmas goods.

Mr. George R. Chase, who has been seriously ill at his residence in Middletown, is now improving.

The official McKinley majority in Ohio is 51,160

Natural History Society.

Last Wednesday evening at the Museum Professor Raphael Pumpelly, who has not been heard on any lecture platform in Newport for many years, was very cordially received when he appeared to give an informal talk on "How Gold Occurs in Nature." He explained how, in distant geologic times, this product called gold came into existence underneath lavas and various rocks and he especially described its formation on the Sierra Nevada. He also spoke of its existence in the ocean, stating that the ocean probably held fifty thousand million tons of gold and in the future may become the chief source of our supply. He gave a most vivid account of the hydraulic system of mining gold in California in the years 1870-78. He had a very attentive audience.

One of the other matters of business brought forward at this meeting of the Natural History Society, was the suggestion by Capt. Cotton that an Aquarium might be included by the Park Commissioners in the new Marine Park proposed to be constructed off Wellington avenue. Mr. J. M. K. Southwick, U. S. Fish Commissioner here, and Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, the Secretary of the Society, were appointed a committee to take charge of the matter.

Resolutions of remembrance and sympathy were adopted in honor of the late Dr. Rankin, who had formerly been the Society's treasurer. Donations to the museum and its library were announced, and three new members were elected, namely, Dr. Gillett, Mr. E. W. Horton and Mr. Albert K. Sherman. The meeting was a very interesting one and was presided over by Dr. H. R. Storer with his usual ability and good judgment.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Nov. 14.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 17th to 21st and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 21st, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 22d, great central valleys 23d to 25th, eastern states 26th.

The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 21st, great central valleys 23d, eastern states 26th. The cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 24th, great central 26th, eastern states 28th.

Low temperatures will precede this disturbance and as the storm center approaches, the temperature will rise rapidly and much higher temperatures will prevail than did with the preceding storm wave.

The cool wave following this disturbance will not bring as low temperatures as the cool wave preceding it for the reason that we will then be approaching the high storm period which will reach its zenith during the last days of November and the first week in December.

The first part of this storm wave will probably bring some rain or snow but the drouth period of the month being close at hand precipitation will not long continue. The last part of November and the first few days in December will be dry.

Temperature of the week ending November 21st will generally average below normal. The cold wave about 15th and 16th will be quite severe, that of 21st and 22d the severest of the month and winter weather in the northern states will have come in earnest.

Rainfall of the week ending November 21st will be above the normal and heavy snows will occur in the northern states.

The long range forecasts for November, in a general way, called for the first and last parts of the month to be the warmest and driest parts of the month, and the middle portions the coldest and wettest.

The official returns for October are now in and as reported by the weather bureau at Washington my long range forecasts for the month were almost perfectly verified. The only error was from about 5th to 7th where the temperature was lower than predicted. In all the other parts of the month the lines drawn on my weather charts in September were very closely followed by the weather that occurred in October.

The monthly report of the Board of Health for October shows the number of deaths to have been less than in October of any year since 1891 with the exception of '94. In that year there were twenty-five and this year there were twenty six deaths in October. Twelve of this number were males and fourteen females; nine were less than five years of age, fifteen were between five and eighty, while two had passed the four-score mark, making the average age of decedents 34 years, 7 months and 4 days. Fourteen were natives of Newport. By wards the deaths were two each in the First and Third, nine in the Second, five in the Fourth and four each in the Fifth and at the Hospital. Compared with the rest of the year, October's death rate was smaller than any month's since February.

The Democratic doctrine that all's fair in politics still obtains in the free-silver belt of the Bluegrass State. Walnut Bottoms Precinct, in Henderson County, furnishes a case in point. By noon on election day it was announced that the ballots at this precinct had given out, and many sound money men who were waiting to vote were unable to do so. Yet the Country Clerk says he sent 215 ballots to that precinct, and the returns show only 112 ballots voted.

Complete returns from every county in Kentucky, three only being unofficial, give McKinley 257 majority. There is a prospect that one of the thirteen electors on the Democratic ticket may be chosen. The other twelve will be Republicans.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. 6-1

FORTUNATE CHOICE

King Oscar Final Arbitrator of Venezuelan Controversy.

Essential Features of the Treaty Are Concluded—Question of British-American General Arbitration Unsettled.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The King of Sweden and Norway, Oscar II, has been chosen, by the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, as the final arbitrator of the Venezuelan boundary question. The other arbitrators, four in number, are to be designated, two by the lord chief justice of England, and two by the chief justice of the United

This is the final and the most important feature of the treaty for the complete adjustment of the long-pending Venezuelan controversy. The treaty was concluded in Washington Monday night, at the British embassy, Sir Julian Pauncefote representing her Britannic majesty, and Secretary Olney, the United States. Since the return of Sir Julian from London, three weeks ago, negotiations toward a final settlement have been proceeding. Most of the meetings were of such an important character that they were held either at Mr. Olney's residence or at the British embassy. It happened that the concluding meeting was at the embassy Monday, and special interest was given to it from the fact that Lord Salisbury was to make a speech at Guildhall, London, later in the evening. It is an annual event, at which the premier usually takes occasion to review the status of the most important international questions. For this reason, it was desired, if possible, to acquaint Lord Salisbury of the final and satisfactory adjustment of the Venezuelan question, in order that he might make such announcement as he thought fit concerning it. When Mr. Olney and Sir Julian reached their final conclusions, a cablegram was at once dispatched to Lord Salisbury, notifying him of the result. It reached him within one hour of the time when he went on the platform at Guildhall, and it was the basis for his announcement to England and to the entire world that the Venezuelan controversy was settled.

KING OSCAR

It was a general announcement, without detail and without any reference to the personnel of the court of arbitration. Thus Washington and London participated in this eventful scene by which the two leading English-speaking nations reach an amicable means of adjusting the most troublesome international question of recent years.

Although Lord Salisbury's statement was without detail, it is possible to give all of the essential features of the treaty concluded in Washington. The main point, as already stated, is that King Oscar II, whose full title is "King of Sweden and Norway, the Goths and Vandals," is the fifth, or decisive arbitrator. It was deemed best to make this choice, rather than to leave it to the selection of the other four arbitrators. The latter are assured of being men of eminent judicial attainment, as their choice is left entirely to the judiciary of the respective countries.

The other essential feature of the treaty is that 50 years actual possession is to constitute title. With this limitation as to the settled districts, the entire sweep of Venezuela boundary is placed in the hands of the court of arbitration. The treaty covers only Venezuela, and the question of general arbitration between the United States and Great Britain is left to future negotiations. As a king seldom leaves his country, except on state visits to other sovereigns, it is not expected that King Oscar II will get outside of Sweden for the meeting of the arbitrators, and the court is likely to set at Stockholm, the capital of Sweden, where King Oscar's palace and the halls of the Sweden reksta are located.

The choice of King Oscar appears to have been a most fortunate one, as he is universally regarded as a man of great attainments, of judicial temperament, and of eminent fairness. Among the monarchs of Europe he is probably the most popular, as he goes freely among the people, and is thoroughly democratic in his ways. The feeling entertained for him is shown by the fact that the Scandanavian residents of the United States are at present raising large sums, with which to buy him a present on the celebration of his 65th birthday.

The Shooting of Kender.

Providence, Nov. 12.—Coroner Lincoln went to the Rhode Island hospital last night to take the dying statement of John H. Kender, who was accidentally shot by Paul Borden, on Tuesday. Borden is held under $3000 bonds, to await the result of Kender's injuries.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER STANDARD TIME, 1896.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
14 Sat	6 46	4 42	1 12	2 34	3 14	
15 Sun	6 47	4 42	2 12	3 44	4 04	
16 Mon	6 48	4 41	3 11	4 50	4 50	
17 Tues	6 50	4 40	4 11	5 51	5 39	
18 Wed	6 51	4 40	5 13	6 50	6 12	
19 Thurs	6 52	4 39	6 16	7 27	6 40	
20 Fri	6 54	4 38	Rises	7 03	7 20	

New Moon, 5th day, 9h. 27m., morning
First Quarter, 13th day, 8h. 40m., morning.
Full Moon, 20th day, 8h. 25m., morning.
Last Quarter, 27th day, 5h. 41m., evening

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

WANTED to hire by the year or for a term of years a dairy farm, from 20 to 60 acres, not more than 2 miles from Newport if possible.

OFFERED, Stable and land on State street, Newport, for $2,200.

OFFERED for $1,500 excellent new cottage of 7 rooms with bath room and closet, on Harrison avenue. Can lend $1,600 on mortgage.

Office hours 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.

MARRIAGES

Monday evening, 9th inst., by Rev. John Hedman, in charge of the Scandinavian Mission of the Newport Convocation, Adolf Leonard Johnson and Karin Josephine Eriksson, both of this city.

In Tiverton, R. I., Nov. 8th, at the Stone Church parsonage, by the Rev. J. K. Coaine, Henry C. Wilcox and Miss Mary J. Hambly, both of Tiverton, R. I.

In Albany, N. Y., on Nov. 6, Alexander von W. Leslie of Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., to Josephine Crosby Mason, daughter of Edward Tuckerman Mason, Esq., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

DEATHS

In this city, 13th inst., Julia Francis, daughter of Patrick and Catharine Sullivan of 27 Houston avenue, aged 25 years.

In this city, 10th inst., Louisa Ludlow, widow of Henry Allen Wright.

In this city, 8th inst., Francis Huntington Rankin, M. D., in the 61st year of his age.

In this city, 9th inst., Elizabeth, infant daughter of Peter J. and Catharine Leonard.

In this city, 9th inst., John R., only son of Patrick and Honora Hunt, aged 25 years.

In this city, 1th inst., Mary, widow of John Quinn, aged 72 years.

At her home, 22 East 72d street, New York on Tuesday, Nov. 10, Julia, daughter of William and Lucie Jay, aged 11 years.

In South Portsmouth, 6th inst., F. Warren Almy, aged 71 years.

In Providence, 8th inst., Lizzie K., only daughter of Louisa K. and the late Otis P. Underwood, 35; 8th, Thomas W. Barry, 49; 8th Joseph T. Maher, 92; 7th, John H. Potter, 90; 8th, Miss Frances P. Chaplin, 79; 10th, Hannah K., widow of Nelson Smith, 83; 6th, Hugh Holland, 75; 8th, Mary, widow of Charles H. Williams, 80; 8th, Bridget, wife of Thomas Gilbane, 61; 9th, Melissa B., widow of William H. Collins, 83; 8th, Joseph T. Nahar, 93.

For Sale.

Lot, 33x100, on Friendship street, $300 if sold soon.

Fire Insurance placed in Stock and Mutual Companies of the first water.

For Rent.

Three cottages at $12 each per month.
Cottage Bay View avenue, $20.
"Election" bargain in a two-tenement property. Purchaser assisted by a mortgage loan.

SIMEON HAZARD,

Real Estate Agency,

94 BROADWAY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Remarkable Results of the Election—Return to Republican Control Restores Confidence and Revives Business—New Administration Notes.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9th, 1896.

Had it been possible for the voters to have seen one week before election the remarkable demonstration of the revival of public confidence which has come from every section of the country since the election of Maj. McKinley, there is no doubt that McKinley and Hobart's popular majority would have been a million greater than it is. Republicans had no doubt that apprehension, caused by the fear of those who controlled money that all our standards of value might be upset, had done more to paralyze business than any other one thing, and so told the people from every stump and through the columns of every republican paper.

They convinced many, but if the starting up of idle mills and manufactories and the inauguration of great enterprises involving vast expenditures and the employment of all the unemployed who wish to be employed could have taken place before the election a million more would have been convinced and would have voted for real prosperity instead of for a chimera.

However, it was only by waiting until a resortation of republican control, executive and legislative, was absolutely assured, that the great business interests of the country, the prosperity of which involves the prosperity of all our people, could show to the world the faith felt in the wisdom of the republican party. The republican who does not feel his heart swell with pride merely to belong to an organization which can inspire such faith must be cold-blooded indeed. The news columns of the press since the election of McKinley and Hobart was announced, have, by just printing the cold facts about the actual, not prospective, revival in almost every part of the country and in almost every line of industry and business, paid the highest tribute of praise to the republican party ever paid to any political organization in any country in the history of the world.

It is now for the republicans to show to the world that this tribute was deserved. No one who is familiar with the life and record of President elect McKinley and of those of the republicans elected to the fifty-fifth Congress and those holding seats in the Senate can entertain a doubt on that subject. With President McKinley to suggest, and Speaker Reed, the republican majority in the House, and the hoped for republican majority in the Senate, to execute, the legislation will be such as will expand and make permanent the business boom which started the hour that republican success was assured, and which will, it is confidently believed, continue to grow and grow until the country enjoys a long era of the greatest prosperity in its history. And one of the good things about it will be that the misguided popocrats who tried so hard to prevent republican success will be equal sharers in the general prosperity. It ought to make them equal sharers in the general prosperity. It ought to make them see things as they really are, instead of as they are represented by demagogues who try to trade upon "hard times" and public credulity.

That some appointments of importance will be tendered to gold democrats for their assistance in the campaign is probable, but I have talked with no republicans who believe that they will include a cabinet position. The diplomatic service offers opportunities. A man has only to be a patriotic American to represent his country satisfactorily abroad, but a member of the Cabinet must be in sympathy with all the policies of the head of the administration under which he serves, or he disarranges machinery which ought to run smoothly to get the best results.

Senator Quay stopped in Washington long enough while on his way to Florida, where he will fish and rest until Congress meets, to express the opinion that there was a probability that the House Emergency Tariff Bill, passed at the last session and held up in the Senate by the refusal of some of the republican silver senators to support it unless a free coinage amendment was attached, might be taken up and passed at the coming session. Senator Quay did not enter into details—he seldom does—as to why he thought the bill might be passed. It is supposed that he thinks, as many others do, that the republican silver senators, seeing the absolute impossibility of securing silver legislation, will vote for the bill which would, if enacted into a law, provide the government with revenue enough to make the receipts more than equal the expenditures. While Mr. Cleveland has never said that he would sign this bill, the impression is general that he would not veto it. So that if passed by the Senate, it is reasonably certain to become a law.

Senator Butler, the Populist Chairman, rather rubbed it in on the democrats when he issued an address to the country putting all the blame for defeat on them, and asserting that the populists will be the principal opponents of the republicans in 1900. The address has made the democrats hopping mad, but Butler thinks them of so little consequence now that he doesn't care. J. B.

GOOD RED WHEAT

NOT BURNED.

$23.00

Per ton, Cash.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

THE BLUES.

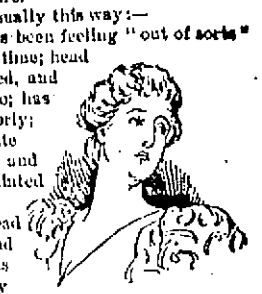
A Graphic Description of the Dreadful Feeling.

What It Means by This Form of Acute Misery—Where Doctors Make Mistakes.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the BLUES, it is a sad picture.

It is usually this way:—

She has been feeling "out of sorts" for some time; head has ached, and back also; has slept poorly; been quite nervous, and nearly fainted once or twice; head dizzy, and heart has beat very fast; then that bearing-down feeling. Her doctor says, "cheer up, you have dyspepsia; you'll be all right soon."



But she doesn't get "all right." She grows worse day by day, till all at once she realizes that a distressing female complaint is established.

Her doctor has made a mistake.

She has lost faith in him; hope vanishes; then comes the brooding, morbid, melancholy, everlasting BLUES. Her doctor, if he knew, should have told her and cured her, but he did not, and she was allowed to suffer. By chance she came across one of Mrs. Pinkham's books, and in it she found her very symptoms described and an explanation of what they meant. Then she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, feeling that she was telling her troubles to a woman. Speedy relief followed, and vigorous health returned.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the story recited above is the true experience of hundreds of women, whose letters of gratitude are to be found on file in Mrs. Pinkham's library.

AGAIN IN CUSTODY.

John Lyons Must Answer to a Charge of Horse Theft.

Springfield, Mass., Nov. 13.—J. Lyons, the most notorious horse thief that has ever operated in New England and New York, who has served eight years in Sing Sing, and also long terms in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine state prisons, was arrested in Hampden Monday night, on the suspicion of having stolen the horse and carriage in his possession, and was yesterday identified and taken to Worcester, on the charge of stealing a pair of horses from ex-Mayor Platt, eight years ago. Lyons operated extensively in Westchester county, N. Y., and it is estimated that he got away with $10,000 worth of horses and carriages. During his most prosperous career, Lyons lived in a pretentious house in Hyde Park, near Boston, and was surrounded by all the comforts of life. He was regarded as a mysterious, but respectable, man; yet all the time he was carrying on an extensive business in horse stealing in western Massachusetts and New York state.

Lyons gave the name of James Johnson when he was captured, and the circumstances of the arrest were unusual. Chief McCann of the West Springfield police had started on a coon hunting expedition in Hampden, eight miles from this city, and in the barn where he put up his horse, found a man rolled up in a blanket. A new buggy was outside the barn, and a handsome horse in a stall. Inquiry showed the man to be a suspicious character, and he was arrested for vagrancy, and charged with that offense before the police court.

With Pistols and Fists

Boston, Nov. 13.—A duel was fought yesterday to a finish between two Italians of this city, in an alley in East Boston, and one of the principals, Philex Aurremma, 22 years old, has two bullet wounds in his breast, while his opponent, Girolamio Caperalo, has disappeared. A short time ago, Aurremma sent a number of challenges to Caperalo, the outcome, it is said, of a love affair, but none of them were accepted by the latter. Yesterday the two met, and after a few moments' conversation, retired about 20 paces, and commenced firing. Each was armed with a six-chambered revolver, and both emptied their weapons, Caneralo's last two shots taking effect. Notwithstanding his wounds, Aurremma closed with his opponent, after both had exhausted their ammunition, and the battle was finished with fists. Aurremma, however, soon became exhausted, and fell to the ground. Caperalo then fled. Both men are well connected, and in prosperous circumstances.

Grangers In Session.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The 30th annual session of the National Grange, patrons of husbandry, met here today. General Secretary Trimble and Master Brigham delivered addresses, and these were followed by reports of officers. General Secretary Trimble says the year has been an exceedingly prosperous one for the grange, during which 169 subordinate granges have been organized, as against only 92 the previous year. The grange, however, he says, is not so strong now as 20 years ago, because the Farmers' alliance hurt the association very much in the south. The latter association is political, he says, while the grange is not.

Work For a Thousand.

Lowell, Mass., Nov. 13.—Miss Gertrude E. Covil, daughter of the treasurer of the Tremont and Suffolk mills, by a turn of a wheel in the new wheel-house of the corporation yesterday, opened the floodgates of a canal, and set in motion machinery that will give employment to 1000 hands. The mill, which in two weeks will be running on full time, was purchased recently from the Lawrence Manufacturing company, and has been idle several months.

Self-Confessed Burglar.

Portland, Me., Nov. 10.—Peter McGee was arrested last night by the Westbrook police, on a charge of burglary, and confessed. For several weeks burglaries have been committed in Westbrook. Rosenberg's store was entered twice during the last week, and about $200 worth of dry goods stolen. The goods were recovered in McGee's house. He has a criminal record.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, NOV. 7.

Treasury harassed with offers of gold ——Chairman Jones abandoned Democratic headquarters at Chicago——Mr. McKinley thanks Mr. Bryan for his congratulations——Republicans claim to have been swindled out of the election in Virginia——Death of Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt——New York and Chicago police run down a gang of forgers——Eleven lives lost by collision of steamer and schooner at St. John's, N. F——Receiver for Atchison railway appointed in Kansas——George H. Lyman to resign chairmanship of Massachusetts Republican state committee——H. C. Dunning, the New Bedford (Mass.) polo player, found dead in bed——Sterling Elliott announces his candidacy for another term as president of the L. A. W——Thomas Connolly, a 15-year-old boy, killed by the accidental explosion of a dynamite cartridge at Boston——Army will retain hard bullets for rifles——Carnegie art galleries at Pittsburg opened to the public——Canada will attempt to negotiate a treaty of reciprocity with the United States——French government accused by Socialists of siding against the workingmen——Sir Charles Tupper working for the removal of Lord Aberdeen as governor general of Canada——Hollie A. Bauder of Ohio signed by Manager Joyce to pitch for the New Yorks next season——Gustave Hanauer, proprietor of the Manhattan clothing and shoe store, Dayton, O., assigned. Liabilities, $100,000——Treasury yesterday lost $68,400 in gold, which leaves the true amount of the reserve $118,414,614. Net gain in gold yesterday was $916,600——Charles A. Ewing, chairman of the Illinois Gold Standard Democratic committee, and one of the leaders in that movement from the first, died of heart failure——David Walsh, aged 40, killed by a train at Portland, Conn——William Robinson, aged 30, a fireman on a steamer lying at Boston, fell from a gangplank, and was drowned——Luigi Leonardo, Peitro Marcello and Lucca Toranora identified by Dr. Elmor B. Eddy of Providence, as being men who held him up——Oscar Voegel, aged 27, burned to death at West Holyoke, Mass——Body of James Merrow, a veteran of the war, aged 63, found in the lake at Alton Bay, N. H——Jonathan Gilpatrick, a farmer, held up by two highwaymen, near Saco, Me., but the farmer got out of their clutches without osing any valuables——Thomas A. Bram, charged with the murder of the captain, his wife and the second mate of the Herbert Fuller, will plead to the indictment at Boston——High water in the Ashuelot river carried away the coffer dam in front of the new Faulkner and Colony dam at Keene, N. H——Steamer Chicago, at Boston, from Hull, Eng., reports passing, in lat. 42.14 N., and long. 66 W., a large spar, apparently attached to a submerged wreck. The spar is a menace to navigation——Holden C. Dunning, aged 28, second rush for the New Bedford Polo club, was found dead in bed at the Parker House in that city.

SUNDAY, NOV. 8.

Boston bridge works in Cambridge, Mass., burned. Loss, $150,000——British flag, hoisted by Bryan men, torn down at Creede, Colo——Democrats demand that Yale students who insulted Mr. Bryan be punished——Pullman car works at Peterhoff, Russia, almost destroyed by fire——Bryan-Sewall-Williams club attempted to reorganize at a stormy meeting at Boston——David Blakely, 65 years old, manager of the Sousa band, died suddenly in New York——Arthur Kingsbury, aged 60, killed by an express train at Pittsfield, Mass——Rev. M. W. Bosthwick resigned his pastorate at Christian church at Manchester, N. H——Thomas Rostron, a carpenter, at Fall River, Mass., killed by being impaled on a picket fence——Eugene F. Green, a brakeman, fell between two cars at Saybrook, Conn., and killed——Congressman Settle (Rep.) of the Fifth North Carolina district will contest the election of W. W. Kitchen (Dem.)——Comptroller of the currency appointed P. W. Strader receiver of the Bennett National bank at New Whatcom, Wash——Rev. Dr. Daniel, aged 90, the oldest Methodist minister in eastern Canada, died at St. John, N. B——Severe gale prevailed on the English coasts; many wrecks, accompanied by exciting lifeboat and rocket rescues——Patrick Nolan of Lynn, Mass., started to cross a railroad bridge, but when half way over a train came, and since then nothing has been seen of him——German bark George Linck lost; crew saved——Exports of specie from the port of New York last week amounted to $600 in gold, and $900,500 in silver. The imports were: Gold, $2,020,032; silver, $49,310——Secretary Olney's new regulation regarding consular certificates under the oath of invoices, received with satisfaction in German exporting circles——Colombian government offers a monthly subsidy, amounting to $2000, to be given to any person who will establish steam communication with the coast——Emilie Tessier, who celebrated the election of McKinley for the past week by drinking heavily, attempted suicide at Suncook, N. H., by drowning; he was rescued——Russell Smith, the scenic artist, died at Glenside, Pa., aged 84——Specie for London, and gold and silver notes to the value of $5000, mysteriously disappeared while being transported on the railroad between Panama and Colon——Andrew Jackson, aged 20, colored convict in the Baltimore penitentiary, shot and killed by a deputy warden, whom he was about to attack.

MONDAY, NOV. 9.

Reports of better business outlook from many points——Chairman of Kentucky Democratic state committee charges fraudulent voting by negroes——Report that Colonel Fred Grant will be McKinley's secretary of war——Senate's inquiry into Argentine Republic's treasury may show a deficit of $5,000,000 in gold——British steamer Linlithgow abandoned in the Pacific——Schooner Waukesha wrecked off Muskegon, Mich.; six lives lost——Death of Dr. Henry A. Mott, the chemist and engineer——Bismarck taken to task by kaiser for diclosing state secrets——Portion of German press hopes McKinley's election means international bimetallism——Senator John H. Reagan of Texas critically sick——Dedication of remodelled Day Street Congregational church, Somerville, Mass——Lynn (Mass.) boy, who disappeared 11 weeks ago, found in Washington——Brace of crooks caught in Lewiston, Me

TUESDAY, NOV. 10.

General Weyler to take the field personally in the Cuban struggle——Solly Smith won his fight with Willie Smith in London——Joe Goddard defeated Denver Smith at Johannesburg in four rounds——Easton (Pa.) manufacturers in receipt of many orders since the election of McKinley——Dick O'Brien defeated "Scaldy Bill" Quinn in 13 rounds at New York——Kentucky gives 576 plurality for McKinley——Federation of Labor makes an appeal for aid for Milwaukee street car strikers——Torrens land act declared unconstitutional by Illinois court——Joanna Gleason's will leaves town of Carlisle and Sudbury (Mass.) churches $25,000——West Lebanon (N. H.) postoffice robbed——Congressman Grout of Vermont anxious to have the people name their own postmasters——Michael Flaherty, charged with murder at Boston, held for the grand jury without bail——A. Z. Mason, former president of Globe Investment company held in $15,000 at Boston for trial on charge of embezzlement——Twelve more men suspended from Worcester (Mass.) Polytechnic Institute——Grain riots reported in India——Japanese cabinet said to have very liberal ideas——Three California railway rioters pardoned by the president——Lighthouse is to be built on Butler flats in New Bedford (Mass.) harbor——Congress will be asked by western railroads to legalize pooling——No political parties are allowed in Korea, and much dissatisfaction exists——John McLeod, a prisoner on trial, escaped from the Charlestown (Boston) courtroom——Comptroller Eckels speaks hopefully on the outlook for the next four years

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 11.

Administration rejoices at Olney's diplomatic victory in the Venezuelan dispute——Chairman Bynum calls on Gold Democrats to co-operate with McKinley administration for currency reform——Samuel E. Winslow candidate for mayor of Worcester, Mass——Charles S. Ashley nominated for mayor at New Bedford, Mass——Mrs. Castle released from prison——Situation in Constantinople very dangerous——Government defeated in the French chamber of députies——Great Britain rejected a proposal for a partition of China——Major McKinley giving attention to the composition of his inaugural address——Frank Bertsch of Malden, Mass., killed himself——Wheat made a new high record in New York——Commission to draft a new city charter for Gloucester, Mass——Death at Gorham, N. H., of Rev. Benjamin K. Russ——Pierre Lorillard's stock farm buildings near Long Branch destroyed by fire——New Hampshire convicts will not be employed in the manufacture of granite——Many public bequests in the will of the late Mrs. Harriett W. Damon of Worcester, Mass——Rev. Allan D. Brown elected president of Norwich university——Death of ex-Chief Justice Miller of Iowa——Burglars blew open two safes at Marblehead, Mass——Death of John A. H. Gylden, the astronomer——W. H. Feely of Lynn, Mass., committed suicide——Rebellion in the Philippines is declared to be a race movement——Largest disappearing gun carriage in the world being built at the Watertown (Mass.) arsenal——Dr. Parkhurst's New York Vigilance league will direct anew its force against Tammany Hall

THURSDAY, NOV. 12.

Candidate Allen won in the councillor vote recount at Boston——Wife and three daughters of a missing Fall River (Mass.) man taken violently insane——Scandal connected with the resignation of Deputy Warden Northey of the Maine state prison——King Menelik refuses to give up Italian prisoners——Transvaal government to demand £1,000,000 indemnity from the British South Africa company——Admiral Bunce's fleet to go to the Caribbean for a cruise——Miss G. M. Whidden of Everett, Mass., presented a $25,000 estate to that city for free hospital purposes——O. H. P. Belmont won the four-in-hand honors of the New York horse show——Factories in Akron, O., working overtime to keep up with the increased business——Portland (Me.) manufacturers and wholesalers report an encouraging advance in business——Marriage of Mayor Courtney of Lowell, Mass., and Miss Brouillette——Sylvester Kimball's body to be exhumed in connection with Danvers (Mass.) poisoning case——Astronomer Flammarion observes Mars' oasis doubled——George Jackson sent to state prison for manslaughter at Boston——Anniversary of John Eliot's great work celebrated by the city of Newton, Mass——Ohio coal railroads agree to maintain rates——Provincetown (Mass.) harbor full of herring——Palma says the Cuban rebellion will be won or lost before next May——S. S. Sprague, one of the most prominent business men of Providence, is dead, aged 77——John Peters drowned at Warren Me., by the upsetting of his boat——New rubber mills to be started at Bristol, R. I., for the manufacture of gossamer garments——John Fannanske committed suicide in West Medway, Mass——Body of John Stevens of West Lebanon, Me., aged 33, found floating in a pond at Milton, N. H——Thomas W. Terry killed while uncoupling cars at Taunton, Mass——Championship Dupont cup for wing shots goes to Blue Island, Ills. George W. Roll won it from Bertram Glaridge of Baltimore.

FDIDAY, NOV. 13.

Rumors of the removal of Ahchbishop Ireland unfounded——Radicals in the French chamber attempted to overthrow the cabinet——Reforms granted by the sultan approved by foreign ambassadors——Prince Bismarck continues his attacks upon Count Caprivi——Woman indicted at Plymouth, N. H., for burglary——Increased granger membership in New England and the middle west——Gans defeated Marshall in a 20-round bout at Baltimore——Suits to be brought against the county of Cumberland, Me., by three ex-liquor deputies——A civic league, to work for enforcement of laws, to be organized in Maine——Knights of Labor general assembly endorses a graduated income tax——Melville H. Robbins of Boston shot himself at East Orrington, Me——Monument to General Herkimer near Little Falls, N. Y., dedicated——Actress Marie Dressler secured a divorce——Hard winter and great distress expected in Labrador——Movement to secure a Latin school building for girls in Boston——Improvements in the Erie canal to be begun soon——British residents in Liberia being persecuted by a clique——Horseless mail carriages to be used in New York——General Weyler expected to fail in his campaign against Maceo——Acting Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts issued Thanksgiving proclamation——Spain has no real desire to provoke the animosity of the United States——Brush electric plant being moved from Cleveland to Lynn, Mass——Charles E. Burfit of Pittsfield, Mass., appointed inspector of Massachusetts' factories and public buildings——Mrs. E. T. Hill re-elected general secretary of the Massachusetts branch of the King's Daughters and Sons——Foreign mission sermons to be preached throughout the United States and Canada the second Sunday in January.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE

A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS

WITHOUT COST.

BUSINESS MEN COMBINE

To Organize Throughout the Country to Fight Against Silver.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—The McKinley and Hobart Business Men's national campaign committee, composed of some of the wealthiest men in Philadelphia, last night organized an association to be known as the Philadelphia Branch of the National League of Business Men. Similar organizations are to be formed in other cities. The project meets with the favor of Mr. Hanna. The object of the new leagues is explained in the following resolutions:

"To aid in the formation of similar organizations in all parts of the country, for the purpose of extending loyal and earnest support to the chief executive of the government in the arduous duties of his office; to encourage patriotic love for our country, as a united whole, and to break down and obliterate sectionalism; to maintain our national credit and integrity upon a sound money basis; to uphold law and order, and secure prosperity for our people; to promote the election of members of the national legislature, in the senate and house of representatives, who are in sympathy with this movement, and who will distinctly represent the business interests of the country; to present a strong and united front to the party of repudiation and disruption, who, in their hour of defeat, are threatening to immediately renew and persistently continue during the ensuing four years the assault upon the honor and integrity of our country; that immediate steps be taken to secure the formation and cooperation of other similar organizations, and to arrange for an early meeting of delegates from such organizations to perfect a permanent organization of the National League of Business Men."

It Will Be Councilor Allen.

Boston, Nov. 12.—The board of election commissioners finished the recount of votes in the Fourth councilor district last night, and Isaac D. Allen, the colored Republican candidate, was declared elected, over John H. Sullivan, who now represents the district, and who was the Democratic candidate. Allen's majority over Sullivan was, however, materially reduced by the recount, and instead of a margin of 342 votes, as given out on the day after election, his lead, when the last ward was counted, was only 62 votes. It took three days to recount all the votes, and at one time Allen lead his opponent by a very narrow margin. There is no appeal from the decision of the election commissioners, and the governor's council stands, for the first time in its history, solidly Republican, while Mr. Allen holds the highest political office ever given a colored man by the voters of Massachusetts.

Many Nations Co-operate.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The revised international rules to prevent collisions at sea, drafted by the Washington international marine conference, will probably go into effect July 1. The following nations have agreed to adopt the rules, and enforce them: The United States, Great Britain, Germany, France, Denmark, Russia, Italy, Portugal, Austria, Belgium, Spain, Hawaii, Japan, Mexico, Guatemala, Chili, Honduras. These nations control 22,000,000 tons, or more than five-sixths of the world's shipping. The important nations whose assents have not yet been received are: Norway, Sweden, The Netherlands, Brazil and Turkey, controlling about 3,000,000 tons of shipping.

Swelling the Population.

Wolcott, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Mrs. John Newport has given birth to quadruplets. The four children are boys, and the event has caused a little sensation in the local colored colony, of which Mr. Newport is one of the leading men. Mrs. Newport has previously given birth to twins and triplets at regular intervals of six years so that there now nine children as the product of three births. The new arrivals are fat and healthy-looking little pickaninnies, weighing a trifle over six pounds apiece.

Three Deaths Will Result.

West Upton, Mass., Nov. 11.—An explosion of naphtha in a resort used in connection with a water gas plant, at the straw factory of William Knowlton & Son, in this town, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, will result in the loss of three lives. The fatally injured are: Fred G. Bulmahan, aged 23; Thomas Williams, aged 30, and John Williams, aged 27. Charles Nelson and James Salham were injured, but will recover.

Going on Full Time.

Waltham, Mass., Nov. 13.—Notice was posted at the American Watch company factory yesterday stating that beginning Monday next the works would be run on full time of 58 hours a week. This will affect about 2600 employes. For the last two months the factory has been run on the 53-hour-a-week system.

Released and Arrested.

Providence, Nov. 13.—Charles Sowden, who was released from prison yesterday, at the expiration of a two years' sentence, for theft, was immediately rearrested on requisition papers from Massachusetts, and taken to Fall River, where he is wanted for a similar offense, committed in 1894.

Sent to Asylum.

Boston, Nov. 11.—Stephen Collins, an insane man, who escaped from an asylum at St. John, N. B., about six months ago, and who was captured on Sunday morning by the police of Cambridge, has been sent to the insane asylum at Worcester.

Killed by Companion.

New London, Conn., Nov. 9.—Harry Williams, aged 14, died yesterday, from being accidentally shot by a companion while out hunting in Waterford. Both boys were running after a bird which Williams had shot, when his companion's gun was discharged, and the shot lodged in Williams' body, internal hemorrhages resulting.

Charged With Murder.

Boston, Nov. 10.—Thomas J. Feeley was arraigned yesterday in the Roxbury court, charged with the murder of George B. Fuller on Oct. 30. It is claimed that Feeley assaulted Fuller in the latter's doorway, stabbing the latter with a knife, and inflicting two wounds, which afterward proved mortal. The court held Feeley, without bail, for the grand jury.

Poisoned Tea.

Danvers, Mass., Nov. 9.—Some evil-minded person placed poison in the tea, served at the table of Albert F. Learoyd of this town, and four persons, who partook of the tea, barely escaped death. The act is supposed to have been committed by a hired man, who was discharged from Mr. Learoyd's employment for some unexplained reason.

Another Postoffice Cracked.

White River Junction, Vt., Nov. 10.—Burglars cracked the safe in the post-office at West Lebanon, N. H., yesterday morning. About $10 in cash, stamps valued at $35 and a bankbook, belonging to the postmistress, were secured. Like three other burglaries in this vicinity, there is no clew.

Wife Crazed by Husband's Suicide.

Boston, Nov. 11.—Frank Bertsch of Malden, a brass finisher out of work, missing since Saturday, was found dead yesterday in a Medford marsh, with a bullet hole in his head. He probably committed suicide through despondency. His wife is mentally unbalanced since his disappearance.

Two Men Instantly Killed.

Greenfield, Mass., Nov. 11.—Three men were struck by an express on the Fitchburg railroad last night. They were attempting to board a special eastbound freight. Two of the men were instantly killed, and the third, Christopher Brogan of Worcester, fatally injured. The dead men are supposed to be Ford Baton of Peacedale, R. I., and John P. Phelan, residence unknown.

For Assaulting His Child.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 11.—Judge Hardy yesterday sentenced James P. Murphy to state prison for not less than three nor more than five years. The man was found guilty of assault on his child in June last, and at that time was arrested on the charge of assault with intent to kill. On this graver charge he was acquitted, however.

Rushford Gets Off Easy

Providence, Nov. 12.—Edward Rushford, the embezzler, who was arrested in Omaha last winter by Detective Parker, pleaded nolo contendre yesterday, and Judge Wilbur, after listening to a plea for mercy, on account of the embezzlement being his first offense, ordered Rushford to pay a fine of $100 and costs.

Good Demand For American Apples

Boston, Nov. 13.—A private cablegram from Hamburg states that the first shipment of apples ever received there from Boston, has been disposed of, and netted from $2.50 to $4.00 a barrel. These are remarkably high prices, especially in view of the fact that there has been a determined effort in some quarters in Germany to keep out the American product, by circulating absurd stories about apples containing germs of disease. The cable further stated that the supply was insufficient for the requirements of the trade.

Asks For $200,000.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 10.—The department of yards and docks at the Portsmouth navy yard has recommended to the navy department that $200,000 be allowed for the preliminary construction of a new drydock for this station.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 9th day of November, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

RUFUS K. HARLOW, Executor of the last will and testament with codicil thereto of *CORDELIA R. SANFORD,* late of Newport, deceased, presents his resignation as such Executor and asks that the same may be accepted.

It is ordered that the consideration of said resignation be referred to Monday, the 30th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.
11-14

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 9th day of November, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of George Riddle, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, presented this day, praying that letters of administration de bonis non, with the will annexed, on the estate of *CORDELIA R. SANFORD,* late of said Newport, deceased, may be granted to him or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 30th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.
11-14

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executrix of the last will and testament of GEORGE F. CRANDALL, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

ABBY S. CRANDALL, Executrix.
Newport, R. I., November 14th, 1896.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of BENJAMIN H. AILMAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

STEPHEN B. CHASE, Administrator.
Newport, R. I., November 14th, 1896.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 26th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of *MAUD A. C. GIFFORD,* of said Newport, presented this day, representing herself to be a minor over the age of fourteen years and resident of said Newport, and praying this Court to approve of Hugh N. Gifford, whom she has chosen to be her Guardian.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.
10-31

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of GEORGE TILLEY SEABURY, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

T. MUMFORD SEABURY, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., October 31st, 1896.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 19, A. D. 1896.

HARRIET N. WARD and SARAH M. WARD present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *GILBERT L. WARD,* late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, may be granted to said Harriet N. Ward, or some other suitable person, according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 16th day of November next, A. D. 1896, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
10-24

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 19, A. D. 1896.

WILLIAM E. COGGESHALL and others present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that Thomas Coggeshall, or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of their mother, *SUSAN COGGESHALL,* widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 16th day of November next, A. D. 1896, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.
10-24

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGND hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administratrix, with the last will and testament annexed, on the estate of her late husband, WILLIAM CHASE, late of said Middletown, deceased, said will having been duly proved and admitted to record by said Court, and the undersigned having duly qualified herself as such Administratrix by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

MARY C. CHASE, Administratrix with the will annexed.
Middletown, R. I., October 24, 1896.

★ D. L. COMMINGS, ★

Newport Novelty Store

Fine Watch AND **French Clock** Repairing a Specialty.

We also repair **Jewelry, Music Boxes, Umbrellas,** FANS, CANES &C.

168 Spring corner Mill St.

★ NEWPORT, R. I. ★

About S. J. Sherman's Rupture Treatment.

3 PARNELL STREET, BOSTON, MASS., NOV 6 1896.

S. J. Sherman, Hernia Specialist 175 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.—Dear Sir: Allow me to thank you in what words I can find for your splendid treatment of my double rupture, right side, large scrotal.

Your appliance is the easiest, most comfortable thing I have ever had—15 years ruptured.

My friends want to know what I have bee doing to improve my health so much. I simply tell them I have been to see you.

I wish every poor sufferer could have your treatment.

You are a great man, and may you live long to carry out the good work is the prayer of yours most gratefully. JAMES KILLIAN.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

Weeds doesn't mind much how dey's planted

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, (A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.) Every barrel sold on trial,	$4.40
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 28c
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 5c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 38c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 75c
California Prunes,	5c
Raisens, Loose Muscatel,	5c
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported,	per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power, Electric Supplies, Incandescent and Arc Lamps, Electric Motors, Electric Fans, Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

The "Newport" Brand

—OF—

SHAVED BEEF is for sale by All Dealers!

—AND—

is sliced from the very best of Smoked Beef. If you get a box and it is not first-class in every way, return it at once.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Davis, Ward and Magill have rented for Clarence A. Carr his cottage at 17 Rhode Island avenue to Joseph Davidson.

Henry Bull, Jr., has sold for Mary R. Garvey the estate at 492 Thames street, to Frank and Mary Tubley.

The property of James J. Horgan, on the corner of Thames and Holland streets, was sold at mortgagee's sale to Catharine Horgan, for $3,475.

T. Mumford Seabury has sold to John K. and William J. Walsh, a lot of land, with the buildings thereon on Thames street and adjoining other land of the grantees.

Simeon Hazard has rented the premises at 20 and 22 Pelham street for Captain Ennis and Miss Ennis, the upper half to Charles Crandall and the lower half to Frank L. Brentohin.

At the State Institutions.

The census at the State Institutions in Cranston shows a decrease of 21 in the number of inmates since October 13. The number of inmates at the different institutions Monday, November 10, was as follows: House of Correction, 213 men, 100 women, 313; Asylum for the Insane, 237 men, 342 women, 579; State Almshouse, 115 men, 135 women, 30 boys, 21 girls, 301; State Prison, 183 men, 6 women, 189; Providence County Jail, 235 men, 16 women, 251; Sockanosset School for Boys, 279; Oaklawn School for Girls, 34. The total number of inmates of both sexes at the different institutions November 10, was: Men, 1073; women, 599; boys, 309; girls, 55; total, 2036.

Postmaster General Wilson has submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury his estimates for the Post Office Department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898. The First Assistant Postmaster General's office requires $13,542,500, an increase over the previous year of $2,012,750; the Second Assistant Postmaster General's office, $52,224 500, an increase of $2,535,3-5; Third Assistant's office, $1,350,100, an increase of $37.400, and Fourth Assistant's office, $38,311. For advertisements and miscellaneous matters, $6000 is asked, which makes a grand total of $97,515,411, an increase of the estimates of 1897 of $4 943,345. As the expenditures for the service for 1898 are estimated at $97,515 411, and the revenues expected for the same year are placed at $96,227 076, there will be an estimated deficiency of $1,288,332.

The Best of It

Uncle Bob—Hallo, Tommy! What part of your trip abroad did you enjoy the most?

Tommy—Oh, on the steamer, when papa and mamma and nurse were sick, and the captain let me help him run the ship. I tell you what I had a bully day.—[Harper's Bazar.

Miscellaneous.

Flagg's Bargain Store

12 FRANKLIN STREET.

A 50c Doll Carriage for 25c; Doll Carriages 20c; Children's Rockers, 25c; Doll's Bedsteads 40c; Doll's Trunk, 45c; Blackboards, 10c and 40c; Drums, 40c to 85c; Tool Boxes, 25c and 45c; Express Wagons, $1, worth $1.50; Vases, 20c to 65c a pair; "Uncle Sam's Navy, The White Squadron," 6 boats for $1; Air Guns, 95c; Work Baskets, 25c, worth 50c; Work Boxes, 25c; Toilet Cases, 75c and $1; Japanese Noah's Ark Boat, 25c; Brownie Marble Game, 25c, worth 75c; Wagon Blocks, 25c; Albums, $1 and $3; Battle Door, 50c; Hand Bags, Whips, 20c; Glass Ice Cream sets, 13 pieces, 15c; Music Boxes, 25c; Bay Rum and Florida Water, 25c; Pianos, 25c and 60c; Boats, Cologne sets, 25c and 60c; Zithers, 50c; Stereoscope and 12 Views, 75c and $1; Magic Lantern, $1.50; Large Bibles, $4, worth $12; Brownie Silver Plated Knife, Fork and Spoon, 25c; Electric Locomotives, 25c; Fancy Cream Pitchers, 20c; Kid Body Dolls, 25c and 50c; Sleeping Dolls, 25c; Talking Dolls, 50c; Large Size Dressed Dolls, 50c and $1; Large Dolls, 18 inches long, 50c; Dolls, 10c and 15c; Accordeons, from 75c to $1; Violins, $3.50 to $15; Comb Tray and Brush, 25c; Banjos, $3 to $15; Guitars, $3 to $10; Mandolins, $4 to $6; Clocks, $1 to $6; Double Barrel Shot Guns, $5 to $18; Revolvers, $1.50 to $5; Opera Glasses, $2 to $5; Umbrellas, $1 to $3; Jewelry of all kinds, Diamonds, Watches, Rings, Watch Chains, Charms, Silver Plated Ware, prices very low; Gloves, 25c to $2.50; Mittens, 25c and 50c; Underwear, 37c and 50c; Clothing cheap; Thermometer and Barometer combined, 15c; Large Pocket Books, 25c; Boxing Gloves, $2.50 to $4.50; Domb Bells, Indian Clubs, Bath Brushes, long handle, 25c; Pocket Lamp, 25c; Ladies' and Gent's Hose; Hand Lamp, 10c, 15c and 25c; Sleds, 50c; a 25c box of Writing Paper and Envelopes for 15c; Cashmere Bouquet Soap, 25c; Lubin's Powder, 25c; Tea Pots, 25c, 30c and 35c; Rubber Coats, $2.50 and $3; Boys' and Men's Hats, 25c and 50c; Children's Bags, 10c; a 25c set of Child's China Dishes for 10c, they can't be beat in the city. Come in and see our 5c and 10c counter of Toys, etc. Another consignment of goods will be opened next week. Have you seen the Clown Tongue Racket. We have it; only 10c. It's fun.

Caswell, Massey & Co.,

CHEMISTS,

New York and Newport.

COD LIVER OIL

—WITH—

Pepsin and Quinine,

FOR ALL LUNG DISEASES.

212

Thames Street, cor. Church.

Selected Tale.

UNCLE SAMBUQ'S FORTUNE.

Trophime Cogolin, generally known in the district as Master Trefume, had so often related the story of Uncle Sambuq and his fortune that he had finally come to believe it himself. The simple truth of the matter was that Peter Sambuq, a neer do well who had given his parents no end of trouble, had shipped as an ordinary seaman on a three-master one fine day in the year of grace, 1848, and had never been seen or heard of since. These hard facts were too ridiculously simple for the worthy friends and relations of the ex-sailed Peter; they could not understand how any one could set out for America without reaching that continent and making his fortune; so the worthy people gradually evolved the idea that Uncle Sambuq had gone and done likewise, and would one day return rolling in riches—of course, to die in due time and leave his fortune to them.

So the years rolled by, and Uncle Sambuq's fortune grew bigger in the imagination of his people. The older relatives died, and Master Trefume became heir to his uncle. Now, it happened one day that Trefume met a sailor whose acquaintance he had made a year or so previously. This man had just returned from a voyage to the States, and Trefume seized the opportunity to offer him a glass of brandy (contraband) and ask him if he had heard of Uncle Sambuq while on the other side.

The sailor, probably out of politeness, and in order to please Trefume and his wife, informed him that he had a distinct recollection of having on several occasions met an individual (on the quays of New York) who was undoubtedly very wealthy indeed, and was the exact image of Sambuq. That settled the matter; there could no longer be any doubt that Uncle Sambuq had reached America and made his pile, as any other reasonable person would do.

On the following day Trefume again met the sailor—or perhaps it was the sailor who made a point of meeting Trefume; be that as it may, the result of the meeting was another glass of brandy for the sailor, further questions about Uncle Sambuq, and a confidential communication to the effect that the stranger in New York was really the long-lost Peter, for he had spoken to the mariner concerning his relatives, and had dropped mysterious hints as to his intentions toward them.

The Trefumes became the envied ones of the neighborhood. Uncle Sambuq and his fortune—especially his fortune—were the chief topic of conversation for many a day among the inhabitants of the whole district. The Trefumes lived happy and contented, patiently awaiting the time when they would have their share of the millions amassed by Peter Sambuq.

A few months passed away. One morning, when he was least expecting it, he received a letter from New York. The letter bore the seal of the French embassy. Trefume carried that precious letter about with him all day, without breaking the seal, in order to show it to his friends. Not till the evening, in the presence of his wife and children, his hands trembling with excitement, did he venture to open it. It was somewhat bulky—probably it contained bank notes. The papers were carefully taken from the envelope and proved to be—Sambuq's death certificate and a brief note from the embassy.

"So he is dead" said his wife.

"Of course he is," replied Trefume; "doesn't the ambassador say so?"

There was a silence. None of them had known the dead man, but they had thought so much about him that it seemed as though they had been on intimate terms with him, and they were able to squeeze out a tear.

"The ambassador doesn't say anything about the fortune," observed Trefume's better half, wiping her eyes.

"I suppose you want him to tell us all about it straight off before the man is fairly dead," replied Trefume sarcastically. "We can wait and he knows it. He'll write again in a day or two."

He looked again at the envelope and noticed that it was addressed to "Monsieur Sambuq or Monsieur Cogolin." As all the Sambuqs were dead and he was the only Cogolin, it was natural that the letter should have been delivered to him, and the vagueness of the address did not inspire in the simple man any misgivings as to the fortune any more than did the brief note from the embassy.

But, strange to say, the ambassador omitted to write that other letter. As the time went on surprise deepened into anxiety; a veritable fever—a gold fever—took possession of them; they lost interest in everything, they could think of nothing but Sambuq's millions, and wonder what had become of them. At length their anxiety reached such a pitch that Trefume announced his intention of undertaking a journey to New York—a decision which met with the full approval of all concerned.

"I shan't be away more than a month—or two," said Trefume, "and the boy can look after the boat. A few hundred francs won't break us; besides, I know I shall be ill if I don't go and see what's going on over there."

I have said that everyone approved the decision. I may add that had it been otherwise it would have made no difference. When Trefume got an idea into his head it wanted some getting out.

He travelled to Havre and embarked on a vessel bound for New York. He knew absolutely nothing of the great city which he was approaching; he could not speak the language—he was as helpless as a child in a wood. He began to get very anxious, and looked around for somebody to confide in and obtain assistance from. He tried the under steward, a fellow countryman, but the latter was too busy to be bothered. Trefume, however, refused to be shaken off, and the under steward, in desperation, glanced about for somebody to whom he could refer the persistent fisherman, and so get rid of him.

"Here!" he said, pointing to two of the passengers; "these are the men to help you. They know New York so well that they could find their way blindfolded anywhere in the city. Try them!"

Trefume looked at the men and thanked his compatriot heartily. He was delighted at the thought of meeting two people who were so well acquainted with New York. They were two shifty-looking fellows who had been left very severely alone on the voyage. He went towards the two passengers, who, after exchanging a word or two between themselves, walked away before he could reach them. Trefume walked after them, but they still avoided him and began conversing earnestly together. The fisherman hesitated; he thought they had something private on and he did not wish to intrude. It never entered his head that they were avoiding him. He did not intend to lose his chance, so he continued to walk after them at a respectable distance. Two or three times, when he thought the moment opportune, he approached them hat in hand and attempted to speak to them in his best French, but was met with a scowl and a growl which made him retire. He put it down to American—or English—manners, and with a sigh he withdrew for a few minutes.

The two Americans were evidently much perplexed at the strange conduct of their fellow passenger; they were worried about it, too; so finally they spoke to the under-steward concerning Trefume. The official was more busy than ever, but he was fond of a joke and thought he might as well enliven the routine of the day by a little fun.

"You know that there has been a big robbery in Paris," he said in a confidential whisper. "Well, I wouldn't mind betting that this man is Jean Ernest, the clever at detective in France, who is on the track of the thieves, and has disguised himself as a fisherman from the south."

The two men looked at each other, thanked the under steward, and dived into their cabin, from which they only emerged when the ship was actually alongside the quay. Poor Trefume looked for them in vain; they got off the steamer unobserved by him, and he was left to find his way about New York as best he could.

How he went through the rest of that day, where he lodged at night, he never knew. He began on the following day, looking for the embassy, asking the way in his provincial French, and being laughed at and treated with contempt as an impostor, until, sick at heart and thoroughly discouraged, he sat down on a doorstep and began to cry. Uncle Sambuq might have journeyed to his native country to die, and thus have made things easier for his heir.

After a few minutes he plucked up courage and determined to try again.

He had just reached the end of the street when he saw one of the Americans to whom the understeward had referred him on the steamer. He had changed his clothes and cut off his beard, but Trefume was positive that it was the same man.

"Monsieur, monsieur!" he cried, running towards the man.

Whether the man heard the words or not, he took to his heels as soon as he saw the Frenchman running.

"What!" said Trefume to himself, in an indignant tone. "This man knows New York as well as I know Endoume, and he won't help me! I'll see about that."

Away they went, the American and Trefume. In vain the former doubled this corner and that; his pursuer stuck to him until, thoroughly exhausted, the American took refuge in a bar and awaited the arrival of his pursurer.

"So I have you at last!" exclaimed the Frenchman. "Why did you run away and give me all this trouble? Now you must—"

"Hush!" interrupted the American, turning pale in spite of the violent exercise. "Don't make a fuss," he continued, in excellent French; "that will be of no use. Come and sit down in this corner."

"Ah, that's better," thought Trefume. But he simply looked knowingly at the man and he took a seat.

"I know what you came to New York for," said the man.

"Good again!" thought the fisherman; but before he could speak, the American continued,—

"We can arrange this little affair, can't we, without further bother?"

"Of course we can!" exclaimed Trefume, thinking still that the man was talking about Uncle Sambuq's fortune.

"That's agreed. Now, how much do you want?"

"My fair share, of course!" replied the Frenchman.

"I'll give you this pocket-book—it has one hundred thousand francs in French notes—I have not had time to exchange them for American money. They are good, you need not be afraid that they are bad or stopped. Will that satisfy you?"

One hundred thousand francs! It was an immense sum; but was it a fair share? How much was Uncle Sambuq worth?

"Is that my fair share?" asked Trefume, doubtfully.

"How much do you expect?" asked the other, irritably. "It was a good thing, but it wasn't a gold mine, and there are several to share it. It's either that or nothing!"

"Well! I'll take it!" said Trefume, beginning to fear that he might lose all.

"Very well! Now, you have this on condition that you go back in the Bretagne, and the Bretagne starts in two hours. And remember, you have never seen me!"

"Done!" exclaimed Trefume.

The pocket book was handed to him, and he scrutinized the notes. They were all right. He tried to explain it all to himself; he was not clear on some points; but the more he tried to think it out, the more confused he became. Only one thing was clear; he had succeeded in getting a good slice of Uncle Sambuq's fortune and was now a rich man.

They remained where they were for an hour, then the American went with him to procure a ticket, saw him safely on board, and watched him until the ship started on its voyage across the Atlantic.

Thus it came about that Master Trefume, having the good fortune to be taken for a detective, became the heir of Uncle Sambuq, who had died penniless in a hospital a few weeks before!

As to Trefume, he was never able to arrive at any proper understanding of the affair, but he did not worry himself so much on that head. Later on, when he had given up work and donned a frockcoat, he used to shake his head and declare with much gravity, that in business matters those American fellows were far ahead of any other people. See how quickly they settled that little matter of Uncle Sambuq's fortune.—[Boston Beacon.

A combination of leavening agents that are pure, strong and pre-eminently satisfactory in their action, has resulted in

BOSS BAKING POWDER

which is "*The kind Boss makes his biscuits with*" and has for 32 years. Over 2 000,000 pounds sold in the past year testify to *their* popularity.

MANUFACTURERS C. D. BOSS & SON, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Terrible Ending of a Turkey Shoot.

To the pioneers of North Dakota, particularly to that class who had occasion to "stage it" back in the days when the snort of the iron horse had not been heard on the then sparsely settled prairies, the name of "Bill" Gidley was familiar.

Bill was a stage driver—one of those great, big, good-natured souls whose face dilated between a broad grin and a heavy guffaw. His arrival at the stage station was the signal for merriment from the office to the kitchen, from cellar to garret. Bill Gidley, notwithstanding his rough, unpolished manner, was always the gentleman, and had as tender a heart as ever beat in human breast. Gidley's friends little thought that a cloud would sweep across the life of the big stage driver which would forever hide from view the smile which had been for many years a light along the route.

Thirteen years ago on Thanksgiving day, there was a turkey shooting at Bismarck. Bill was there; he went to see the sport, and while not an expert shot, "allowed he'd just kill off what few turkeys there 'ere fellows have got."

After a number of unsuccessful shots Bill's friends began to make sport of his marksmanship. One of them pointing to a little outbuilding standing some thirty yards distant, remarked:

"Bill, you can't hit that shack over there." Gidley clapped his rifle to his shoulder, pulled the trigger, the door of the shack swung open and Bill's best friend fell at the entrance—shot through the heart. That was thirteen years ago. Gidley is still staging it in the Black Hills country, but his old time friends would hardly recognize him. The face once wreathed in smiles is a picture of sadness; no more are heard the jolly stories and pleasantries that used to lend a light to the station. A heartbroken man, he passes his leisure time in comparative solitude.—[Philadelphia Item.

The Baboon Took Command.

Speed is the form of equipment in which the dog excells the baboon, and as an aid in the direct pursuit of animals it must always be inferior to what Dr. Caius calls the "leopard"—the "chasing dogges." But in the great and justly prized gift of scent the monkey has the advantage, though dogs have for centuries been bred with a view to the development of that particular gift, and have both in sport and in their use as detectives and watches become almost indispensable aids to man. Among the very few instances in which the animal has been taken wild and used intelligently as a servant it has been found that he cannot only find edible plants by scent, which the truffle hunters' poodles are trained to do, but he can be used to discover hidden water—a unique instance of animal service. Le Vaillant, the African traveler, gives an account of a tame baboon—probably a chacma from South Africa—which illustrates its fitness for a watch, a hunter, and a procurer of food and water more fully than any other record.

This monkey, by sheer force of brains, took command of the dogs kept to protect the camp, and used and directed them just as the older baboons command and direct the rest of the tribe. "By his cries," says Le Vaillant, "he always warned us of the approach of an enemy before my dogs discovered it. The dogs were so accustomed to his voice that they used to go to sleep and I was at first vexed with them for deserting their duties. When he once had given the alarm they would all stop to watch for his signal, and on the least motion of his eyes or the shaking of his head I have seen them rush forward to the quarter toward which they observed that his looks were directed."—[Atlanta Constitution.

Winter Florida Schedule, Season 1896-97.

An important meeting of Southern railroad lines was held in Washington, October 28, for the purpose of arranging Winter schedules between New York, Washington, Savannah, Jacksonville and St. Augustine, Fla.

Commencing January 18, 1897, the Southern Railway will operate a Limited Pullman Vestibuled Train daily, except Sunday, between New York and St. Augustine, carrying coaches, dining cars, Pullman drawing-room sleeping cars, Pullman latest compartment cars and Pullman observation cars, leaving New York at 12:10 noon; Washington, 6:10 p. m.; arriving Jacksonville at 8:30 and St. Augustine at 4:30 the following afternoon. Northbound, this palatial train will leave St. Augustine at 9:30 in the morning, Jacksonville at 11 o'clock and arriving Washington 9:15 the following morning and New York at 3:53 the same afternoon. This train is in addition to the two regular daily trains carrying Pullman sleeping and dining cars now operated, thus giving three trains six days in the week between New York, Washington, Jacksonville and St. Augustine, commencing January 18th next.

These arrangements of the Southern Railway will bring the transportation facilities between the North and South closer than ever before, and make the trip between these sections one of dispatch and comfort. Such extraordinary facilities have not heretofore been offered to the public.

The Companion Calendar.

It is said that the expense of making the Companion Art Calendar for 1897 was so great that had it been published in the usual quantity it could not be sold for less than one dollar. Four beautiful female figures are reproduced on four folding pages. Each figure is lithographed in twelve colors, being a true reproduction of the original water-color painting, which was selected because of its excellence of design and charm of color and tone. The size of each of the four folding pages is 10½ by 6 inches.

It is by far the best piece of color work the Companion has ever offered. Both as a calendar and as a gem of the lithographer's art, it is so attractive that it becomes a valuable addition to the mantel or centre-table of any room. It is given free to all new subscribers sending $1.75 to the Companion for the year 1897, who receive also the paper free from the time the subscription is received till January 1, 1897.

Celebrating in 1897, its seventy first birthday, the Companion offers its readers many exceptionally brilliant features. Fully two hundred of the most famous men and women of both continents have contributed to the next year's volume of the paper. For free Illustrated Prospectus address The Youth's Companion, 205 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Envy.

The heir moved about so softly during the obsequies that it attracted the attention of one of the relatives who got left.

"I will believe his grief is sincere," said the disappointed one. "Look how subdued he is."

"Yes," said the other disappointed one. "He is afraid of waking the old man up."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Thought It Was McCarthy.

An amusing scene occurred in a quiet up-town street last night. A young Irishman who is courting a rosy-cheeked servant in one of the houses in the thoroughfare called about his usual time in the evening. Just as he opened the iron gate leading into the basement yard he heard a voice say: "Hullo, Pat."

"Hullo, yourself," replied Pat.

"Hullo, Pat," said the strange voice again.

Pat gazed all around him, but could see nobody and once again he heard the voice say: "Hullo, Pat."

"Is that all you can say, 'Hullo, Pat?' Where the devil are you, anyhow?" answered Pat.

"Pat, you're a fool," said the voice.

"Begorra, you're a liar, whoever ye be," shouted Pat, as he looked blindly around for his insulter.

"Pat, you fool," again uttered the voice.

"I'm no fool, whatever ye are," called out Pat, wild with anger, "an' if yez will show yerself I'll prove it to yez."

"Foolish Pat," came the reply, accompanied by a hoarse chuckle.

Pat was furious, and thoughts of his rival, McCarthy, immediately came in his mind.

"Show yerself, McCarthy, only show yerself, McCarthy, an' I'll punch in the face of yez, I will! I will!" he shouted, as he danced up and down.

"Pat, you fool! Pat, you fool! Ho, ho, ho! Ha, ha!" shouted Pat's tormentor.

By this time Pat's coat and waistcoat lay on the ground and he had his sleeves rolled up to his elbows and was tearing around like a hen on a hot griddle. There's no telling what would have happened, as it was nearly the time for the policeman on the beat to pass that way, when the basement door opened and Pat's sweetheart came out. On seeing Pat she uttered a little scream and exclaimed: "Are you crazy, Pat? An' what has came into you the night? Put your clothes on, man."

"You, spalpeen, Pat! Foolish Pat! Ho, ho! Ha, ha! Go home, Pat," said the mysterious voice out of the darkness.

"Do yez hear the blackguard? Oh, if I can lay my hands on him!" foamed Pat, as he continued his war dance.

"Ah, you mustn't mind that, Pat," said his sweetheart. "You're a donkey, surely, to be minding the talk of that crazy bird upstairs. Why, it's only one of the young men's parrots which they brought home with them from over the sea. It's an ill-mannered bird, and do swear dreadfully. Mistress won't have it in the house, so the boys hang up the cage out of the window of their room upstairs."

"You're a great gawk, Pat, to be minding the likes of a poor, simple-minded bird like that."

Pat became slowly appeased, and as he put on his coat he said: "I don't mind what a bird says, Molly, but begorra, I thought it was that sneak McCarthy hiding furninst ther stoop."—[New York Tribune.

German's Presence of Mind.

A person who knows exactly the right thing to do in a sudden emergency, without stopping to think at all, deserves to have his presence of mind noted and commended. A German drum major has lately attained such distinction, with good reason.

A regiment of the imperial army, resting on a country road, was appalled to see a great mad bull pursuing a little child in a field which was near by, and yet so far away that the child could not be reached in time to save it, nor yet saved by the shooting of the animal.

The bull had his horns down, and all the soldiers were horrified to see that in another moment the child must be gored to death. For an instant no one seemed to know what to do, and then the drum major shouted to the buglers of the band, who stood near with their instruments in their hands, to sound a loud blast. They looked aghast.

"Sound, I say, for God's sake, to save the child!" he repeated.

Then the buglers blew a blast at the top of their lungs. The drum major knew that animals of the cow kind are so much affected by strange and high-pitched musical sounds that they seem compelled to imitate them. This bull proved to be no exception to the rule.

As soon as he heard the bugle blast he paused in his pursuit of the child, glanced toward the band, raised his head and began to bellow madly. The buglers kept up as high and discordant a tumult as they could, and, meanwhile, soldiers were running to the rescue of the child.

Before the bull had finished its attention to the bugles the child was in a place of safety.

Six Donkeys and Seven.

In Turkey professional story-tellers go about gayly dressed in waistcoat and baggy trousers of gaudy colors trimmed with gold and amuse the people with their stories. Often they sit in the restaurants and public squares and as they talk they shrug their shoulders, gesticulate and make faces to impress their hearers. This is one of the fables that a famous story teller relates.

One day a wealthy man called upon Nacartin Hodja to ask him how much he would charge to educate his son.

"Three hundred piastres," said the Hodja.

"What are you talking about?" exclaimed the man. "That is too much. I can buy six donkeys for 300 piasters."

"That is well said," answered Nasartin, "but if you buy six donkeys with your 300 piastres instead of educating your son you will be master of seven donkeys, including your son."

Drank the Bay Rum.

At the Authors' Club the other evening Howard Paul related this anecdote of the late Charles Reade, the novelist, who was something of a gourmet. He had heard so much about canvas-back ducks that he desired to taste them. Mr. Paul sent him a brace, with explicit instructions as to how they should be prepared and cooked. He sent by the same messenger a bottle of bay rum, thinking Mr. Reade was familiar with it as a toilet accessory. It seems he was not, for he wrote back to the donor: "My dear Paul, the ducks were excellent; I enjoyed them exceedingly, but the bay rum must be an acquired taste and didn't go at all well with the wild fowl, so I substituted champagne. I liked the bay rum better made into a hot punch."—[New York Sun.

Very Unnatural.

Mrs. Easy—Only to think of such a thing happening to dear John, when he's always prayed that he might die a natural death.

Doctor—Why, madam, what do you mean?

Mrs. Easy—Didn't you tell me, doctor, that John was passing away very fast?

Doctor—I certainly did, madame, and so he is.

Mrs. Easy—And I'm sure, doctor, there's nothing natural about that to John.—[Boston Courier.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Constipated?

Liver out of order, digestion bad, breath bad, skin dark, black rings around eyes? Another call for that brown bottle of

YPSILANTI A NATURAL MINERAL WATER. SPECIFIC

It is a certain cure for constipation and all liver ills. It not only relieves at once, but cures completely. Do you keep it in the house? Our *Home Treatment Book*, sent for 10 cents to pay postage, tells all about it. Sold by druggists generally.

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All Right Now.

"I'll do no such thing," said Bingley in very decided tones to his wife. "I'm willing to pay for a hired girl, and if you don't keep one you can't ring me in to do her work."

"Don't talk to me about hired girls. You're the one that drives them away faster than I can hunt up their reference, coming down at 9 and 10 o'clock to a second breakfast and raising Ned because you don't get the same kind of a meal that you would at the hotels. If you expect me to go out alone in this heat and take those clothes off the line, you're just mightily mistaken. You'll either help or they may stay there till they're stolen or blown into ribbons."

"Don't go off at a tangent, Mrs. Bingley. That's the trouble with you, flaring up and flying all to pieces every time you get out of humor. Don't you see if I went out there jerking out clothespins and piling clothes into the basket, all the fellows in the neighborhood would be guying me? They'd be asking me how much a dozen, why I didn't put a sign out, inquire what had become of my pigtail queue, and all such chaff as that. Haven't I told you to think twice before you speak?"

"O, yes, you've been generosity itself in the matter of advice. You've given me so much of it that you have robbed yourself. If you had to think twice before you spoke you'd be dumb to the end of your days."

"Oh, that's your idea, is it? Married an idiot, did you, a chattering imbecile, a brainless animal that can't keep his mouth shut long enough to think twice without keeping it shut forever? The law protects such martyrs as you, madam. You have your remedy. But not a doggone stitch of those clothes will I bring in. Mind that."

Mrs. Bingley rushed to her room and had a good cry. Ten minutes later she was yanking clothespins and jerking the washing around like an animated whirlwind. Bingley hurried out of his coat, put on an old straw hat, went to the yard, playfully picked his little wife up, deposited her in the shady hammock and took in the washing himself. Since then the turtle doves have been frequenting Bingley's trees and taking mental notes for future guidance.—[Detroit Free Press.

Coyotes and Cats.

A man who lives on a ranch in Shirley Basin, Wy., and had been troubled by field mice and mountain rats, imported several house cats. The coyotes took a liking to cat flesh and the cats have been killed by the beasts regularly. Four cats disappeared within a few months, but now he has a cat that the coyotes have not captured, although she ventured 200 or 300 yards from the house. The man wants to know why this is so, but the Forest and Stream has not answered the question. It has been suggested by a sportsman that it is the same with the coyotes as it is with dog foxhounds. When the foxhound gets after a vixen he does not kill or molest her in coming up with her. Since the cat that hasn't been killed is a female it is fair to suppose that no female coyote has met her yet, but that when a female coyote does come along puss will be eaten like the others.

A Remarkable Mineral Water.

Readers of this paper will find the advertisement calling attention to Ypsilanti Specific, a natural mineral water.

The powers and virtues claimed for this water are remarkable, but the Ypsilanti Specific Co., of 104 Broad St., Boston, is prepared to furnished evidence at any time to anyone of the truth of every claim made. Dealers throughout New England have this water for sale in one-half gallon bottles, or it can be had by sending an order to the Company. The price of Ypsilanti Specific is the same as that of other medicinal waters, viz., 60c. per half gallon bottle, $6.75 per case of 12 bottles, with a rebate of 75c. on return of the case and empty bottles, making the net price, $6.00 per case.

A Cruel Parent.

"I say, pa," said Miss Jennie Chaffie, "it's a beautiful morning. We are going to gather autumn leaves and we want the horse."

"You shall have it, my dear, with the big box wagon with the rakes and all the fixin's. Get in a couple of loads while you are about it."

"Oh, pa, how can you be so cruel? We want the leaves for decoration."

"So do I. Leaves are the best decoration for a horse's bedding that I know."—[Texas Sifter.

De higher de coon climbs de mosh he show his tail.

WHY WILL YOU

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.

When de wolf's preachin' look out for de lambs.

IT IS FOOLISH

To send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, with which I did a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, which I bought a dozen bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been to my family since using them.—ROBERT JOHNSON, Machinist.

De fox is in de box when de goose am tried.

One on Papa.

Papa—Come, come, Willie, don't you know that it's very bad manners to eat with your knife? When I was a little boy I didn't do that.

Willie—No; grandma says you used to take your fingers.—[Cleveland Dealer.

Social Relations In Persia.

Persia being a Mohammedan country, polygamy is practiced, but women have far more liberty than in Turkey. Usually among the lower and middle classes a man has but one wife; save in the case of those with childless spouses monogamy is the rule. The mother of a family is treated with the utmost respect by her husband and children and is invariably an autocrat in her own home, and there are many strong minded and ambitious women who take an active part in politics. In no case is the Persian woman the mere toy of the voluptuary. She has her rights, her duties and her pleasures and at times indulges in amusing vagaries.

One of the great ladies of Shiraz was requested by an aged and ill favored mollah to give him one of her waiting maids as a wife. The old man was already married to a termagant, who happened to be a friend of the great lady in question, who now saw the opportunity for a joke. "I will give you my maid as wife, O mollah," she said, "and, more than that, I will pay all the expenses of the wedding, and I will see that there is a suitable entertainment." A few days afterward the old priest was actually married to a veiled bride at the house of the great lady. All the elite of the women of Shiraz were invited to the wedding, but when after the banquet the priest attempted to unveil his innocent the hideous face of a male professional buffoon or jester was disclosed to his astonished gaze, and the Lothario was chased out of the house, amid the laughter of the great lady's guests, among whom was the old man's wife.—Fortnightly Review.

They Got Separated.

The following story is vouched for by a Yale professor: Several years ago a young colored student was admitted into the freshman class at Yale. He was assigned in the classrooms a seat next to the son of a prominent New York business man, whom we may call for convenience Smith. Now, young Smith did not relish the idea of sitting by a "nigger," as he put it, so he wrote to his father, complaining of the indignity. Mr. Smith, the elder, taking the same view, at once wrote an angry epistle to the faculty, demanding that his son be relieved immediately from such close association with one of an inferior race. The professors were puzzled, but one of them, with long experience in classwork, undertook to answer the letter satisfactorily. He informed Mr. Smith most politely that no present interference was possible, but that in a few weeks, when the classes were rearranged and graded, he could assure him that the desired change would certainly be made. Mr. Smith was satisfied with this assurance, young Smith was appeased, and the farseeing professor had no difficulty whatever in keeping his word, for, by the time the class was graded, the young negro had proved himself so superior a student that he was among the leaders of the first section, while Smith was an insignificant unit in the third. The joke was too good to keep, and the whole college laughed over it, except Smith, who naturally did not see much fun in the situation. But his father wrote no more letters to the faculty at any rate.—New York Tribune.

Lemons Used as Soap.

Lemons are used for soap in many countries where they grow. When the men and women of the West Indies want to wash their hands, they squeeze the juice of a lemon over them briskly in water until they are clean.

A man may dress as well as his own good taste, judgment and the assistance of an artistic tailor may elect. He may take his "tubs" as regularly as the most conscientious water-cure doctor may dictate; but if his digestive organs are out of order, he will have an unwholesome appearance. His complexion and the white of his eyes will have a yellowish cast. His tongue will be coated, appetite poor, his teeth rusty, his breath abominable. He is one big, unmistakable sign of constipation.

Worst of all, his temper is as ugly and unwholesome to live with as is his person. A man who has the least appreciation of what he owes his family and friends, to say nothing of himself, will make an effort for health.

The quickest, surest, easiest way is to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are made of refined, concentrated vegetable extracts. Nothing in the least harmful enters into their composition. They hunt down all impurities, and "make them move on." They are the product of many years' study and practice. Dr. Pierce cannot afford to put forth a worthless or a spurious article. Send for a free sample. If you would know yourself and the Doctor better, send 21 cents in one-cent stamps, to pay for wrapping and postage *only*, and get his Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages profusely illustrated.

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Cake Baskets, BAKING DISHES, CARD RECEIVERS, Cream Pots, Children's Cups, —AND ONE— BICYCLE, new, worth $90, sell for $40 CASH.

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I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

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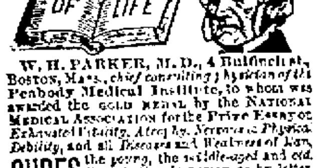

W. H. PARKER, M. D., 4 Bulfinch st., Boston, Mass., *chief consulting physician of the* Peabody Medical Institute, to whom was awarded the gold medal by the National Medical Association for the Prize Essay on *Exhausted Vitality, Atrophy, Nervous & Physical Debility,* and all *Diseases and Weakness of Man,* CURES the young, the middle-aged and old. Consultation in person or by letter. Prospectus, with testimonials, FREE. Large book, The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, The Prize Essay, 300 pages, 125 invaluable prescriptions, full gilt, only $1.00 by mail, double sealed, secure from observation.

Dr. Parker's works are the best on the subjects treated ever published, and have an enormous sale throughout this country and Europe. Read them and learn to be Strong, Vigorous and Manly. Heal Thyself.—Medical Review.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Screws In Stone.

A Dusseldorf engineer, knowing from experience that wooden dowels intended to secure screws in stone are liable to weaken the walls and not afford the desired solidity, has devised an ingenious method of obtaining a firm anchorage. For this purpose, as explained in the Philadelphia Record, a wire of suitable thickness is coiled on to the screw so as to follow the threads of the same and to form a kind of screw nut. The coiling may commence near the head or thick end of the bolt and proceed toward the point by laying the wire into or between the threads, so as to touch the bottom, the section of each screw thread being preferably triangular or trapezoidal and the core of the screw conical. After arriving at the point of the screw the wire may be wound backward over the helix already wound on, but with a steeper pitch, so as to leave wider interstices between consecutive convolutions of the wire. On the latter having been laid on so as to form a nut and the screw withdrawn, the nut or wire coil is introduced into a hole which has been made in the wall for this purpose and slightly wider than the diameter of the nut measured over the outer layer of the wire, and then the interstices are filled up with plaster of paris cement. When the binding material has become sufficiently hard and firm, the screw bolt is screwed into the wire coil and may now be screwed out and in repeatedly without damaging the wall, as the wire serves as a screw nut and is secured to the stone or wall by the cement.

Marvels to the Natives.

Dr. Gregory, in exploring the lofty ranges of Mount Kenya in Africa, was accompanied by native followers from the coast, to whom the frost and snow met with at great altitudes were inexplicable wonders that could be attributed only to magical agencies. "They came to tell me," writes the traveler, "that the water they had left in their cooking pots was all bewitched. They said it was white and would not shake. The adventurous Fundi had even hit it with a stick, which would not go in. They begged me to look at it, and I told them to bring it to me. They declined, however, to touch it and implored me to go to it. The water, of course, had frozen solid. I handled the ice and told the men they were silly to be afraid of it, for this change always came over water on the tops of high mountains. I put one of the pots on the fire and predicted it would soon turn again into water. The men sat around and anxiously watched it. When it had melted, they joyfully told me that the demon was expelled, and I told them they could now use the water, but as soon as my back was turned they poured it away and refilled their pots from an adjoining brook."

Anthony Trollope—A Portrait.

Hirsute and taurine of aspect, he would glare at you from behind fierce spectacles. His ordinary tones had the penetrative capacity of two people quarreling, and his voice would ring through and through you and shake the windows in their frames, while all the time he was most amiably disposed toward you under his waistcoat. To me his visolite and bluff geniality were very attractive, and so were his gusty denunciations, but most attractive of all was his unselfish nature. He may quite well have been the most generous man of letters, of mark, since Walter Scott.

Trollope had a furious hatred of shams and toadyism, and he sometimes recognized and resented these weaknesses where they would hardly have been detected by an ordinary observer. He resembled in this respect the Prince de Ligne, who, after making strenuous but almost fruitless endeavors to create a piece of water in his demesne, was told that a man had drowned himself in it. "Bah!" exclaimed he. "Ce tait un flatteur!"—"My Confidences," by Locker-Lampson.

Beefsteak Clubs.

There are probably 50 beefsteak clubs in the city whose members meet once a month or oftener in the colder seasons to eat beefsteak and enjoy themselves generally. Some of the clubs rent rooms for permanent occupancy; some meet where it may be convenient. The great increase in the number of beefsteak clubs is due in large measure to the introduction of gas broilers. Formerly the broiling of steaks in the best manner called for special labor and art. The fire must be just so, and the broiling must be done just so too. There are one or two men who have justly attained celebrity for their skillful and delightful broiling of steaks. But the gas broiler simplifies the broiling very much. The gas broiler looks like a thin iron box standing on edge. It has in the front end narrow upright doors, opening in the middle. The steak is held on edge in the gas broiler and cooked on both sides at once.—New York Sun.

A Cautious Financier.

During a winter visit to Florida Andrew Carnegie attended a service in a little negro church. When the contribution plate came around, Mr. Carnegie dropped a $5 bill upon it. After the contents of the plate had been counted the clergyman arose and announced, "Bretheren and sisteren, the collection this evening seems to figure up $6.44, and if the $5 bill contributed by the gentleman from the north is genuine the repairs on the sanctuary will begin immediately."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Value of Fish.

The fish caught by English fishermen every year are estimated to be worth about £8,000,000, and those by Scotchmen £3,000,000. The fish taken immediately off the coast of Ireland are worth only £500,000, yet the Irish seas are noted for their abundance of fish.

A Source of Contagion.

It has been proved by abundant investigation that one prolific source of epidemic diseases is found in the liability of the germs of such diseases to lodge in the mouth around the teeth and gums. A physician examined the teeth of the children of a certain school. He found disease germs present in almost every case. By careful watching he discovered that those children whose teeth were kept cleanest suffered less from epidemic diseases. The neglected condition of the teeth is, therefore, a common cause of illness. Indeed, if one takes the trouble to observe with what rapidity the tartar and cheesy matter accumulate around the teeth of people who are out of health they will not be long in making up their minds that a thorough and judicious use of the toothbrush is not very far from a means of grace.—New York Ledger.

Life of a Locomotive.

Some careful experiments which have been made in England prove that the life of a locomotive is about 500,000 train miles—in other words, that a locomotive of the latest approved pattern will run 500,000 miles before wearing out so as to be useless. In making this run of a half million miles the firebox will have to be renewed three times, the wheel tires five or six times and the crank axles from three to five times.

In the faces of women who are naturally serene and peaceful and of those rendered so by religion there remains an after spring, and later an after summer, the reflex of their most beautiful bloom. —Richter.

The first deposit of silver bullion to be coined was by the Bank of Maryland, July 18, 1794, that institution sending in $80,715,735 in French coins.

Culture In a Boston Restaurant.

Boston culture sometimes crops out where one would hardly expect it. In a popular restaurant the other day, where the prices are moderate and the waiter girls pretty, a middle aged business man, well dressed and of genteel appearance, beckoned to a waitress, pointed to some open windows and said loudly:

"Can't you shut down one o' them winders?"

Whereupon the girl called to the head waiter:

"This gentleman wishes to know if you won't please close one of the windows."—Boston Transcript.

A Poutery For the Church.

It is said that in Sweden a room in each house is provided into which the children may go to cry and scream. In other parts of the house they are to be quiet and mindful of the comfort of others. It might be a good plan to have a department in every church for those who feel like crying or fretting or complaining. Let them go to the criery or poutery and have it out without disturbing the comfort or spiritual welfare of the church and their brethren.—Christian Nation.

To Remove Grease Spots.

A kerosene oil stain evaporates after a time, leaving scarcely a trace behind. If you wish to hasten the process cover the spot with wheat flour, leave it for 24 hours, brush off the flour, and repeat if necessary. To remove a grease spot from the leaf of a book cover the blemish with finely powdered French chalk, brush it off, and repeat the process until the spot disappears.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Don't be wishing all the time you were at your journey's end. Enjoy the scenery, read a book, and when you are worn out with everything go to sleep.

WEAK LUNGS

Many persons are in a condition to invite lung disease by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. Weak lungs can be fortified by

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

A wonderful strengthener, nourisher and healer for the breathing organs, and a remarkable flesh builder and nerve food. Of great assistance to stomach and bowels and perfectly agreeable to take, it is a welcome substitute for Cod-Liver Oil and vastly superior in results.

Druggists 50c. and $1.00. Pamphlet mailed free. ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL,

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TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL!

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Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of "Coal." We have got every thing to suit you at low summer prices. White Ash Coal in all sizes that is the very best quality mined. Lykens Valley and Red Ash Coal, clean, dry and clean of stone.

PERRY • BROTHERS.

Balloons to Save Life.

The balloon has become a marine life saving appliance. The big ocean greyhounds will soon, it is thought, be equipped with life boats harnessed to balloons so as to be practically unsinkable. This novel device has been patented by a shrewd Connecticut Yankee.

While the combination boat will doubtless prove of the greatest service in saving people far out at sea, it will not be available at life-saving stations. The wind is usually blowing shoreward when vessels are in danger and for this reason it would be almost impossible to force the boat, hampered by the balloon, to the assistance of a craft.

In a recent test made in the Connecticut River, near Middletown, it was shown that, even with the boat filled with water to the gunwales, the lifting power of the balloon prevented the craft from either sinking or upsetting.

The boat was constructed under Mr. Riley's direction, and is 16 feet in length. Cylinders filled with compressed gas were placed in compartments, and from these the balloon, which was harnessed with cords to a hollow mast connected with the cylinders, was inflated. The mast, which is of gas pipe, is adjustable and, when turned forward, the big balloon acted as a sail, oars proving quite unnecessary.

The most interesting and convincing portion of the exhibition was when the passengers and crew were landed and the boat filled with water. Even with the extra submersion, the boat floated along with scarcely a perceptible decrease in speed.

By the simple process of reversing the pumps, the inventor showed how he could pump the gas from the balloon back into the cylinders. Some of the gas was then burned as a beacon light, which could be seen for many miles around. With this and a reflector signal; flashes can be made which would be certain to attract the attention of passing vessels.

Another claim of the inventor is that it can, by being launched from a sinking vessel, secure aid from shore before a life-saving crew, even though ready, could shoot a line aboard. Often, owing to a strong wind directly off shore, the life-savers are unable to place a life line so that it can be of assistance.

This difficulty is met by Mr. Riley, who has supplied his boat with a line. The boat, he claims, when supported by the balloon, could, even without a crew, be headed for the shore, and, owing to its remarkable buoyancy, would have little difficulty in riding breakers and getting within reach of the life-savers.

Self-Support and Social Position.

The discussion of it could go on endlessly, but that which has suggested it today is the forced departure made by so many young women of the world into self-supporting work. "Wasn't it Clive Newcome who blushed when he told old Lady Kew that he had become an artist? We do not blush any more when we confess to being painters and writers, but it has required even more courage than young Newcome's to do what these girls have done—gone into the trimming and disposal of hats, the selling of flowers over a counter, the renting and keeping of houses—young women born to social position it cost something to hazard. And that they have not lost it, and will not, proves how liberal we have grown. Not many years ago we blushed when confessing to be governesses.

It is society which lends its generous aid to these workers, and if a social position is lost by one, it is not because a snob has willed it, but because, inevitably, interests become divided when pursuits differ. The danger to social position does not, then, lie in the attitude of the prosperous, but in the self-consciousness of the worker. She finds it hard to drop her sense of work, and she is apt to become sensitive, imaginative, touchy. She must learn to become the woman first and the worker afterward, and so avoid the danger of eccentricity.

It is the eccentrics whose social position is everywhere endangered. The brave worker need fear nothing. But it behooves her to remember many things—that she must keep in touch with progress; that she must not ruthlessly ignore the requirements of those among whom she has already associated; that she must hold fast to those things which tradition and the laws of good taste and breeding have bequeathed to her. Then her position, which she is right to consider, is not shaken, although for the time she may drop out of the social swim.—[Harper's Bazar.

Animal Insanity.

The difficulty or impossibility of defining insanity makes the question of whether or not animals become insane by no means easy to answer. Insanity in the human subject, it is supposed by some, has no analogue in the lower animals. Yet many causes lead to the permanent loss of all self-control. Cattle driven from the country through the crowded thoroughfares of a town will, under the influence of this sudden change of conditions, work themselves into a state of excitement and fury which must at least be closely allied to madness.

Horses have been known to go mad in the midst of the bewildering scenes of the battlefield. At Balaklava an Arabian horse turned upon its attendant, who happened to be drawing water, seized him in its mouth, threw him to the ground, and then, kneeling upon him, attacked him like an infuriated dog. Before the terror could be subdued it had bitten off another soldier's finger and seriously wounded the army veterinarian.

Another instance is related of a docile horse, which, one hot summer day, went mad. Everything that came within its reach it seized in its teeth and shook like a terrier will a rat. It raided the pigsties and threw the inmates, one after another, into the air, trampling on the bodies as they fell. Afterward it almost killed its own master, after maiming for life the horseshoer who was called in. This, at least, must have been a case of insanity. The cause of such insanity is often to be found in congenial malformation of the bones of the head. Prof. Romanes even goes so far as to prove by what appears to be incontestable evidence that animals—cats, dogs and monkeys—have been observed to have delusions very similar to those of insane people—[Florida Times Union.

He Was Loyal.

A wholesale house in New York started a drummer on the road, giving him a hundred dollars for traveling expenses. A week passed, and nothing was heard from Mr. Traveler. Still another week passed, and still no word from Mr. Traveler. Finally the house wired him as follows:

"Nothing from you since you left. Are you still with us?"

An immediate answer came:

"Yours of this date received. Have made draft on you for $200. Am still with you."—[Texas Sifter.

Telegraphing in China.

The Chinese language, with its thousands of characters, does not lend itself readily to such a simple code of characters as the Morse alphabet. This obstacle would seem to be well nigh insurmountable. But a way out of the difficulty has been found and now all the principalities of China are connected with one another and with Peking, the capitol, by telegraph. This will be an important feature of the development and progress of the empire. The influence of the telegraph will be felt upon the future of China.

Recent visitors to China say that telegraphing there is still a laborious and expensive process. The despatches are, of course, sent in Chinese, for not one in many thousands of the natives knows any language except his own. But the Chinese have no alphabet. Their literary characters, partly ideographic, partly phonetic, number many thousands. The difficulty arising from the nature of the language has been overcome by inventing a telegraphic signal for each of the cardinal numbers and so numbers or figures, might be telegraphed to any extent. Then a code dictionary was prepared, in which each number, from one to several thousand, stood for a particular Chinese letter or ideograph. It is, in fact, a cipher system. The sender of the message need not bother himself about its meaning. He may telegraph all day without the slightest idea of the information he is sending, for he transmits only numerals.

Of course the receiver of the message has to translate these cipher despatches as he receives them. He has the code dictionary and he finds the literary characters which correspond to the numerals of the message. Men of ordinary education have not sufficient acquaintance with the written language to be competent receivers, and telegraph officers. So the government recruits its employees with much difficulty. There are almost no Chinese who have business relations all over the country, as is the case with many thousands of our business men. The public is not invited to buy stock in the Chinese telegraph lines, and if it were nobody at present would buy with a view to dividends. The receipts do not equal the expenses and the government makes up the deficit. But the telegraph in China is to stay and in time it will become a paying institution.

Edgar Allen Poe's Home.

A few minutes' walk from the railroad station at Fordham, forty years ago a quiet country village, but now fast becoming a part of the Greater New York, stands the cottage in which Edgar Allan Poe passed the last and beyond doubt the most peaceful years of his feverish life. It is a simple affair, built more than seventy years ago, long, low, and box-shaped. The sides, as well as the roof, are shingled. A broad porch shades the entrance, and near by grows a vigorous cherry-tree planted by Poe in 1847, and which rarely fails to bring out a full crop of fruit. On the lower floor of the cottage there are two large square rooms and a kitchen. The middle room was used by Poe as a dining and sitting room, and there he received his visitors, until his wife became ill. She then occupied the front room as a bedroom, and there she died. The second floor has three low-ceilinged rooms and the front room, which was the same size as the one below, was, it is said, Poe's favorite room. An old-fashioned brick chimney runs up through the roof, and has an open fireplace, where a cheerful fire can blaze and crackle in winter. In this room "Ullalume and "Eureka," two of his best-known poems, were written. Poe rented the cottage in the spring of 1846, and went with his wife and her mother, Mrs. Clemm, to live there. His wife, Virginia, was then suffering from consumption. She rallied for a time, but soon again began to fail, and died in the following year. The grounds about the cottage comprise about two acres, and they slope away into a grassy shady hollow. A ledge of rocks overlooks the cliff and the valley below. To the east the view stretches into Connecticut, and over the Sound to the hills of Long Island, blue and shadowy in the distance. Here Poe spent the quietest and happiest days of his life. His expenses were small, and his duties only such as he cared to assume. He took long walks, often going to the city on foot, and his labors were lightened by visits from friends and admirers. But the end came all too soon. A few months after the death of his wife Poe set out on his fatal trip to Baltimore, and a fortnight later silence had fallen upon one of the strangest geniuses of his time.

The Biggest Cat.

Just plain "Tom" is the unpretending name of probably the greatest domestic cat in the world.

Edward Simmons, a fish and oyster dealer of New York, is the proud possessor of "Tom." This giant of cats is thirty inches in length, from his head to the tip of his tail. He is a foot high and weighed last spring twenty-four pounds. The recent hot weather has caused him to drop a few pounds of flesh, but has not impaired his health or happiness.

Thomas is black and white and is rather peculiarly marked. He has two complete rings of white around his tail, which make him look like first cousin to raccoon.

Mr. Simmons picked up the cat two years ago while walking along South St. Thomas was but a stray kitten then, so that his pedigree has never been ascertained, and it is not known whether or not heredity has had anything to do with his enormous size.

Chainless Bicycles.

Chainless bicycles, in which two pairs of bevel gears are used, instead of a chain, are reported in Engineering News to have proved their superiority over the present style of wheel in a test in which a wheel was run 80,000 miles without adjustment or appreciable wear. Dynamometer tests also show that the bevel gears run with less friction than the chain. It is stated that one of the largest manufacturers will soon put these wheels on the market. An obstacle in their rapid introduction is the time required to construct the machinery necessary for turning out the bevel wheels, which must be mathematically accurate in form.—[The Wheel.

Red for Golf Suits.

Red is the accepted color for golf suits, and serge made with a Norfolk jacket, finished on the edges with green leather, is very chic. Brown cloth skirts with bright red blouse waists, are very effective, and Russian crash is the material for hot weather costumes.—[Philadelphia Times.

"Ben" Reed, a Chicago policeman recently purchased an interest in a Cripple Creek mine, and now he is said to be a millionaire.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Building a Statue.

From the lump of clay which his fingers have flattened, trimmed, rounded off, the little model issues forth as a nucleus, from which its gigantic brother is to come. With the proportions laid out in the small one, the sculptor sketches his iron frame-work for the full-sized model. On a platform of heavy beams he constructs this framework, which, when complete, has an anatomical look about it; but it would be a difficult matter to find in the seemingly crazy arrangement of twisted iron and the wire ropes, with blocks of wood tied on them, anything resembling anatomy.

The skeleton frame has to be exceedingly strong; for should any part give way later with the weight of the damp clay, it would doubtless involve the beginning of the work all over again. With the frame complete and tested as to its strength, the clay is built up around it, careful attention being given to each minute detail, especially to the anatomical ones. From the beginning, in the use of the clay, it is essential to keep it damp, and all through the construction water is applied through a hose-pipe with a sprinkler attached. This wetting down is extremely important, for should the clay get dry, it would crumble like dirt, or crack, thus ruining the work.

The figure of the General is modelled nude, and brought to a high finish. A live model is employed for the purpose and he poses astride a dummy horse in the position the sketch and miniature model call for. After the figure is finished, even to the curve of each muscle, equipments are put on the dummy horse, and the model dresses himself in the General's costume and again takes the pose: The sculptor then proceeds to dress the General and his horse. With his many different tools he slowly shapes the clothing in the new clay that he has ruthlessly slapped on to the exquisite modelling underneath. Bit by bit the various garments assume form and develop under the ready hand of the master, every little fold or crease being carefully worked up. The likeness is the most important part, however, and great attention is paid to the face. In this it is necessary to combine so many things besides likeness that the task is at times almost discouraging.—[From Harper's Round Table.

They Spin by Hand.

The hum of the spinning wheel is still a familiar sound in Block Island, a quaint and interesting resort in summer and a miniature world in winter, in which the habits and customs are those of one hundred and fifty years ago. The island is fifteen miles off the Rhode Island shore and almost directly south of stormy Point Judith.

The heads of thirty Block Island families set sail in fishing boats the other day and pushed up the Thames River to Oakdale, where they left heaps of wool to be carded into rolls for hand spinning. The rolls will be spun and knitted into stockings and mittens for the protection of the hardy islanders against the bleak winter winds of the Atlantic.

There are times during the winter when the wind sweeps across the treeless land at a velocity of eighty-four miles an hour, and women take their lives in their hands when they venture out of doors. The isolation of the island is almost complete.

John Schofield established the first woolen mill in Connecticut near Oakdale, where the carding was done by power cards. In 1798 the Block Islanders began to send wool to the mill to be be carded into rolls, and generation after generation have kept up the practice. Formerly many bags of grain accompanied the wool, and grist and woolen mills were kept running day and night, while the fishermen and farmers enjoyed themselves in the quiet Connecticut village until the work was done.—[New York Herald.

De moon doan't mind the bulldogs barkin'.

Catarrh Means Danger.

Because if unchecked it may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood. This fact is fully established. Therefore, it is useless to try to cure catarrh by outward applications or inhalants. The true way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures catarrh by its power to drive out all impurities from the blood. Thousands of people testify that they have been perfectly and permanently cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Damp Hands.

Many girls suffer great discomfort from damp hands. This complaint generally arises from a weakly constitution and highly nervous temperament. Excessive perspiration is not only unpleasant for the sufferer, but renders the hands repulsive to others; therefore, anyone who has the misfortune to suffer from this complaint should do his utmost to cure it. It is usually worst in hot weather; but in most cases the patient suffers both in winter and summer. If it is not a very bad case, it may be successfully treated with ablutions of very hot soft water, and the application, after drying, of fuller's earth, or a medicated powder prepared as follows: Salicylic acid, three parts; talc, seven parts; starch, ninety parts. Before going out into society in the evening, when the hands are likely to get very hot and damp, plunge them into water in which some powdered alum has been dissolved.

In severe cases it will be found necessary to resort to more stringent remedies, and the inside of the hand should be rubbed two or three times a day with a cloth dipped in the following solution: Eau de Cologne, fourteen parts; tincture of belladona, three parts.

It is well to assist this local treatment with careful diet. Avoid all fermented liquors, pickles, tea, coffee and highly-spiced dishes, and shun as much as possible all gas lighted and over-heated rooms.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Catarrh in the Head

Is a dangerous disease. It may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood, and the true way to cure it is by purifying the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh because it removes the cause of it by purifying the blood. Thousands testify that they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

While moderate cycling benefits the heart, immoderate cycling disturbs it.

Give it a Trial.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren st., New York City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell and all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Long as de cabin door's low the niggah must stoop.

Prevent sickness and save doctor's bills at this season by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Methylated spirit rubbed on the palms of the hands will save them from blisters.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

Much washin' doan't make a niggah whiter.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

Weeds doan't mind much how dey's planted.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

Marie Corelli, the novelist, has printed a savage attack against women who ride bicycles.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plaster, than by any other application, and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Use HOYLER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking, and cooking, cake, pudding, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O. 5-3-4m

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of the Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Chas. M. Cole's drugstore.

Merit Wins.

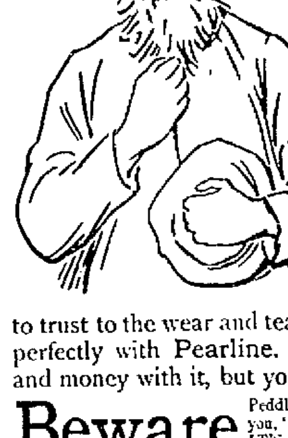
We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Chas. M. Cole, druggist.

Small By Comparison.

American Heiress:—(to her coming husband, a Count, while on a visit to the latter's old castle)—How grand. How magnificent. What an attractive old pile this is.

Count—It's very commonplace, to me compared to your father's pile.—[Harlem Life.

He Shrinks from Washing



So do woolens and flannels, if they're not washed properly. Try the right way. Get a package of Pearline, and do as directed. Your things won't shrink, and they'll be softer, brighter, and better, than ever before. That's the beauty of Pearline—washing is not only easier, but better and safer. Things that you wouldn't dare to trust to the wear and tear of the washboard are washed perfectly with Pearline. You save work, wear, time and money with it, but you can't do any harm.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TIVERTON.

David and Aurelie Brault, of Tiverton, have sold to Henry Perrault, of Tiverton, 8,162 square rods of land situated in North Tiverton.

Audio and Sophie Chasseur, of Tiverton, have sold to Samuel and Adele Larouche, of Cumberland City, Providence, 6,738 square rods of land, with buildings and improvements.

Charles F. Borden, of Fall River, guardian of his four minor children, has sold to Joseph McGrady, of Fall River, for $4,000 and other considerations, 31,862 square feet of land with two-story dwelling house situated on Summit avenue.

PORTSMOUTH.

The Town Council and Court of Probate held its regular session, in the town hall, on Monday afternoon, all the members being present.

PROBATE MATTERS.—The petition of Charles Carr, praying that Nellie F. Almy be appointed administratrix on the estate of Frederick W. Almy, was received and referred to the second Monday in December next, with an order of notice.

The will of Edwin Slocum was proved, approved and ordered recorded, and Bathsheba O. Slocum was appointed executrix and qualified in $400 bond, with Jonathan G. Gould as surety.

COUNCIL MATTERS.—Rowland S. Chase was granted permission to move a building, now situated on the farm of Daniel W. Hambly, to the lower lane, thence to Child's Lane, to the East Main road, to Sprague's lane, to Bristol Ferry road, to the residence of Mr. Chase, and it was ordered that the building should be well lighted if left in the highways in the night time.

Perry G. Randall was given permission to set a post for hitching horses, near his premises under the direction of Councilman Charles G. Thomas.

The following bills against the town were allowed and orders given for their payment: Of Charles A. Franklin, William H. Thomas, William H. Tallman and W. Anthony, for services as supervisors of election, November 3, $3 each; of Charles H. Dyer, for labor on roads on Prudence Island in District No. 4, $100.38; of Arthur L. Gillman, services in case No. 5,231, State vs. Jose L. Almeida, $13 50; of Wm. T. Harvey, four weeks assistance to outside poor, $8; of Henry Anthony, coal for Town Hall, $18.24; of Joseph G. Dennis, services as moderator, November 3, $5; of Edward R. Anthony, insurance on Town Hall for five years, $120; of Samuel P. Huff, one month's salary as keeper of town asylum, $33.33; of Charles H. Thomas, canvassers' fee, October 30, 1896, $12, and councils allowance this session, $2.50.

The funeral services of Mr. Frederic Warren Almy, were held in the Christian church, at 12 o'clock on Sunday last, Rev. Henry W. McCrone officiating. The burial was in the Union cemetery.

Mrs. John M. Eldredge's second dancing class met on Monday evening, for the first time in Eureka Hall.

Mrs. John W. Watts died Sunday night, having had a succession of paralytic shocks. The funeral services were held at her late residence, on Bristol Ferry road, on Wednesday, the Rev. John N. Gesler, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, officiating. The burial was in the Portsmouth cemetery.

Owing to the storm on Wednesday evening the Harvest supper and entertainment, by the Christian Church society was postponed to Thursday evening, which was also stormy, nevertheless the attendance was as good as could be expected, and the entertainment by the Mandolin Club of Newport, highly appreciated.

The papers have been publishing lately an item regarding a little girl in Kansas city, the daughter of A. C. Olds, which says she is the youngest of five generations, her mother being 23, her grandmother 47, her great grandmother 72, and her great-great-grandmother 92 years old.

Rhode Island has a little girl, Helen Allen, who is also the youngest of five generations, her father, Rev. William H. Allen of Woonsocket, being 41, her grandfather, Dr. Benjamin Greene, 63; her great-grandfather, Mr. Philip B. Chase, 78; and her great-great grandfather, Mr. William E. Cook, 90 last January, the three last all of Portsmouth. She has also another aged grandfather in Nova Scotia.

The burial of Mrs. Louisa Ludlow, widow of the late Mr. Henry Allen Wright, of Newport, was in St. Mary's Church yard yesterday, after the services in St. George's church Newport, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Owing to the storm on Thursday evening, 5th inst., Portsmouth Grange P. of H. held its meeting on Friday evening. It being childrens' night, the lecturer's hour was occupied with the following programme, of recitations by the children, and songs by members of the grange, music by Messrs. T. C. and W. C. Main; recitation by Harold Field; song by the grange, recitation by Eleanor Peckham; song, "Chiming Bells;" recitation by Howard Sherman; recitation by Leon Green; song "Three Little Heads Lay Side by side;" recitation by Emma L. Sherman; music by Messrs. Main; recitation by Luella Sisson; song "Jack and Jill," by Lucy Coggeshall and LeRoy Dennis; reading by Helen Peckham; solo, "True Love is Sweet;" recitation by Lucy Coggeshall; song, "If you'll be a Good Little Girl." They then went to the hall and were served with ice cream and cake, which was followed by a social.

Supreme Court.

The jury in the case of Bachelier vs. Honey, which, at the time of going to press last week, was still out, reported that they were unable to agree upon a verdict, and were discharged. The court then adjourned to Monday at 9:30, when it again adjourned to Tuesday at 9:30.

Tuesday morning several criminal appeals were called. William Porter, Joe Brangazio, William. L. Farrow pleaded not guilty. William McLyman pleaded guilty and was fined ten dollars and costs. Charles Holly, for breaking up a church meeting and assaulting the minister was fined twenty dollars and costs.

George E. Armstrong vs. Frances T. Clarke, suit to recover payment amounting to $112.64 for carpenter work done on the house of Mrs. Clarke on Parker avenue, was next called. Defendant claimed that the bill was excessive to the extent of fourteen dollars, but the jury brought in a verdict for the full amount. Col. Sheffield appeared for plaintiff and Mr. Burdick for defendant.

Joseph S. Allan vs. Frances T. Clarke, and N. Thomas Hodson vs. Frances T. Clarke were tried at the same time before the same jury. These were both to recover payment for work, the former, amounting to $50 88, for tin work, and the latter amounting to $198.05 for painting. The defense claimed that the work was not yet completed. The jury brought in a verdict for full amount in both cases.

In the case of Newport Water Works vs. Newport Laundry Co., judgment was entered against Patrick H. Horgan for $1,070.17.

Thomas G. Brown vs. Mary R Sayer, judgment for plaintiff. David W. Knight vs. William Swan, discontinued.

Wednesday morning, the case of Robert W. Curry vs. William F. Barlow was continued one week owing to non-appearance of defendant. Sylvester Horgan pleaded not guilty to a charge of stealing cider. Cornelius Coffee pleaded not guilty to a similar charge.

H. W. Briggs & Co. vs. Patrick H. Welsh was an action to recover payment for hay and grain, amounting to $405.81. Verdict for plaintiff amounting to $388 61, the original bill less cartage.

The most important case of the week has been that of F. S. Folwell vs. Providence Journal Company. The plaintiff demands $10,000 damages for a libel sent out by the Associated Press and published in the Providence Journal. At a previous trial the jury awarded Mr. Folwell $2,300, but the court set the verdict aside on the ground that it was excessive. Messrs. Honey and Nolan represent the plaintiff and Rathbone Gardner the defense. Very little testimony was offered, as the defense did not deny the publication of the statement nor that it was a libel, but they claimed that it was in no way malicious, as it was sent out by a reputable press association with whom they had had dealings for many years. Mr. Gardner described the work of a newspaper and showed how it was nearly impossible to prevent the publication of an article of the nature of the one in question, which was sent out in apparently good faith.

With the opening of court Thursday morning Mr. Honey began the argument for the plaintiff, making an able address. He claimed that the Journal made no attempt to verify its news and for this reason punitive damages should be awarded for neglect. He also stated that Mr. Folwell had probably lost his situation as a result of the published statement and should receive an amount large enough to support him while out of employment.

Judge Douglass instructed the jury that they must bring in a verdict for the plaintiff, as it was clearly shown that a libel had been published. At 2.30 the jury brought in a verdict for $7,500 damages.

In the case of Hiram J. Murray vs. Henry W. Swan, the plaintiff was given judgment for $707.46 and costs.

National Exchange Bank vs. Catherine Galvin, administrator, was a suit to recover on notes signed by the late Daniel Galvin. Judgment was entered for the plaintiff for $6713 85.

Mr. James A. Brown of Norwich, Conn., has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. O. M. Cole, this week.

By the President of the United States:

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The people of the United States should never be unmindful of the gratitude they owe the God of nations for his watchful care, which has shielded them from dire disaster, and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness. Nor should they ever refuse to acknowledge with contrite hearts their proneness to turn away from God's teachings, and to follow with slateful pride after their own devices.

To the end that these thoughts may be quickened, it is fitting that, on a day especially appointed, we should join together in approaching the Throne of Grace with prayer and supplication.

Therefore, I, GROVER CLEVELAND, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of the present month of November, to be kept and observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout our land.

On that day may all our people forego their usual work and occupation and assembled in their accustomed places of worship, let them with one accord render thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our preservation as a nation and our deliverance from every threatened danger; for the peace that has dwelt within our boundaries; for our defence against disease and pestilence during the year that has passed; for the plenteous rewards that have followed the labors of our husbandmen, and for all the other blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

And let us, through the mediation of Him who has taught us how to pray, implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuation of heavenly favor.

Let us not forget on this day of thanksgiving, the poor and needy; and by deeds of charity let our offerings of praise be made more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Witness my hand and the seal of the United States which I have caused to be hereto affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this fourth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-first.

(Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President:
RICHARD OLNEY,
Secretary of State.

Correct Fall and Winter Styles.

Great Display of Fine Clothing

The above illustrations give but a faint idea of the goods

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

A GREAT VARIETY

TRIMMED HATS and TOQUES

Untrimmed Hats

In the New Shapes and Colors.

VELVETS & RIBBONS

In all the New Shades.

OSTRICH, PARAD'SE & COQUE PLUMES.

FELT

—AND—

Cloth Walking Hats.

MISSES and CHILDREN'S

TAM O'SHANTERS

Every department fully stocked,

Choice Goods at Lowest Prices

PLAYING CARDS

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 43c, 49, 59c, 73c, 95c, $1.25, $1.50

Poker Chips

For 25c, 35c, 45c and 65c a box.

All the New Parlor Games.

Golf,	Checkers,
Prisoners of Zenda,	Chess,
Base Ball Game,	Dominoes,
Bicycle Game,	Jack Straws,
Foot Ball Game,	Lotto,
Captain Kidd,	Parcheesi,
Military Game,	Halma,
Yacht Race,	Fish Pond,
Innocence Abroad,	Game of War,
Kilkenny Cats.	Authors,
	Logo,

and many others,

—AT—

A. C. LANTERS',

167 Thames Street, Covell's Block,

Headquarters for Parlor Games.

New Advertisements.

Public School Department

Beginning TUESDAY, Nov. 10,

there will be classes in

Mechanical Drawing and Double Entry Book-keeping

At the Townsend Industrial School from 7:30 to 9:30 p. m. The classes are intended for adults having an elementary education and willing to attend regularly. Application should be made to the undersigned at 12 m.

BENJ. BAKER,
11-7 Superintendent of Schools.

Beginning Nov. 9, 1896, the

Elementary Evening Schools

Will be open at the Clarke Street School House, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock. Any person over fifteen (15) years of age, who wishes to pursue Elementary Studies, and who cannot attend the day schools, will be admitted on application, upon the usual conditions.

For the School Committee,
BENJ. BAKER,
11-7 Superintendent of Schools.

Rupture Cured

WITHOUT OPERATION BY

J. S. Sherman's Method. Send 10 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address

S. J. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist,
10-31-3m 175 Tremont St., Boston.

THE

F. F. TEBBETTS

CO.,

121 WESTMINSTER STREET,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Jackets in fifty styles from $5 to $50. The bargain is one at $7.50, made of fine Kersey with opossum fur trimming, a regular $12.50 garment. Those at $10, $12.50, $15 are the latest style and extra good value. Those at $25 and upwards are in single pieces only, exquisitely finished and with beautiful silk linings. Come and look at them.

Capes in fifty styles from $5 to $50. A bargain at $5.98, in three styles, trimmed with fur and braid, a regular $10 cape; others for immediate wear, $7.50, $10, $12, and heavy comfortable capes for all-winter wear, at $10, $12.50 to $25; above $25 one of a kind in many fine styles and novelties.

Furs in every style that grows. You know we keep a Fur Store and that means a lot to the customer. You get one of the right kind when you buy one of our Capes from 16 to 36 inches long, Collarettes, Astrachan and Electric Seal Jackets, Neck Scarfs, Muffs and Gloves; also the finest Alaska Seal Garments. We do fur repairs and get them out quickly.

Up to-Date is the kind of Cloak we sell in every grade and quality, from the cheapest to the best. We will treat you well and you can depend upon what we tell you all, at the

Sign of The Great White Bear,

BUTLER EXCHANGE.

Mark Down Sale of GROCERIES.

Come early to secure the best bargains.

Pure Ground Spices,	20c lb
Evaporated Peaches,	3 lbs. for 25c
Maccaroni,	3 lbs. for 25c
Ketchup, fine new,	5c. bottle
Soap,	10 bars for 25c
New Orleans Molasses,	40c. gallon
Teas, all kinds, worth 45c. for	50c. lb
Coffee, Java and Mocha,	30c lb
New Buckwheat,	35c. bag
22 lbs. Granulated Sugar, weight guaranteed.	$1.00

Canned Goods at astonishingly low prices.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET.

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC: SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, September 10th, A. D. 1896.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 641 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the fifth day of September, A. D. 1896, and returnable to the said Court December 5 h, A. D. 1896 upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the first day of November, A. D. 1895, in favor of Jerry Coffey of Newport, plaintiff, and against Frank J. Dent, of said Newport, defendant; I have this day at 3 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Frank J. Dent, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded as follows: Northerly, on Bath road; Easterly, by land recently of Sarah H. Peterson and of James Wallick; Southerly, by land now or late of James Corrigan; Westerly, by land now or late of Joseph A. Diggles, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's office in the State House in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
11-14-4w Sheriff.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Tuesday, November 10, 1896, the following named person made application for transfer of liquor license, under the provisions of Chapter 162 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, viz:

Patrick Sullivan from 670 Thames St to 659 Thames street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on **Tuesday, December 1st, 1896,** at 3 o'clock P. M., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said application.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.
E. W. HIGBEE, Clerk.
11-14-3w

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Proposals for Grading Yard of the New Fifth Ward School House.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Committee on the new Fifth Ward School House, at the City Clerk's Office, City Hall, until

MONDAY, November 16, 1896,
at 5 o'clock p. m.,

for grading the school yard of the new Fifth Ward School House, according to specifications prepared by James Fludder, architect, which can be seen at the office of said architect, No. 28 Bellevue avenue.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the Committee:
A. A. TILLEY, Chairman.
Newport, R. I., Nov. 9, 1896—11-14-1w

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Proposals for School Furnishings for New Fifth Ward School House.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Committee on the new Fifth Ward School House, at the City Clerk's Office, City Hall, until

THURSDAY, November 19, 1896,
at 5 o'clock p. m.,

for school furnishings, according to specifications, which can be seen at the office of James Fludder architect, No. 28 Bellevue avenue.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the Committee:
A. A. TILLEY, Chairman.
Newport, R. I., Nov. 10, 1896—11-14-1w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Ezekiel R. Mitchell to Lorenzo Littlefield, dated December 26, 1891, and recorded in Volume 3, pages 370, 371 and 372, of the Mortgages Land Evidences of the town of New Shoreham, in the State of Rhode Island.

Said mortgagee will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **WEDNESDAY, November 18, 1896,** at 12 o'clock noon (the condition of said mortgage having been broken) all the property conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: one certain tract or parcel of land with a dwelling house and other outbuildings thereon standing, situated in the western part of the town of New Shoreham, containing about two and a half acres of land, more or less, and is in two lots butted and bounded as follows: Northerly, on land of John Rose; Easterly, on land of William R. Pall; Southerly, on land of Montgomery Rose, and Westerly, on the sea shore, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Said Mortgage Deed is hereby made a part hereof, and said mortgagee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid at said sale.

LORENZO LITTLEFIELD, Mortgagee
New Shoreham, Oct. 16, 1896—10-17-4w

Do you know how little

MONEY

it takes at our

WAREROOM to buy a good

PIANO?

Come in and look them over and let us tell you.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,

154 Thames Street,

Does your Piano need tuning? If so leave your order with us and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Upon invitation of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Baruch gave a most delightful lecture in the chapel of the church Thursday evening on "Countries I Have Visited and People I Have Met." Notwithstanding the inclement weather there was a large attendance and all felt amply repaid for braving the elements, in listening to the entertaining lecture so charmingly delivered. The proceeds will be devoted to the organ fund.

Mr. D. L. Cummings has removed his business from Spring and Mill streets to 152 Thames street, two doors below his old stand. He will open this morning and will be pleased to welcome his old friends and patrons and any new ones whom he can serve.

Mrs. Richard J. Barker of Tiverton has been unanimously reelected Historian of the Gaspee Chapter of Providence, Daughters of the American Revolution, and also elected a delegate to the Continental Congress in Washington.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Lower Values In Butter Not Looked For.

Cheese Steady at Unchanged Prices—Egg Bloom Is On—Potatoes Plentiful—Over-Supply of Apples.

Boston, Nov. 11.—There is more inquiry for butter and indications of a stronger tone. For a week previous the market had been very slow, and receipts were not kept sold up, but the slight upward tendency in the west and the firmer feeling in New York, all combined to give buyers more confidence and bring them into the market again. No lower values can be looked for at present, as the supply of fine, fresh make must be considerably curtailed during the remainder of the year, and it is well for buyers to give this point careful consideration.

Receipts fell off last week, and they are not likely to be much larger for the next six or eight weeks. But, on the other hand, there is a heavy stock of choice June goods to draw from, and it is not safe to count on any scarcity. An advance of 1 or 2 cents on fresh supplies would cause buyers to fall back on the cold storage stock, which can stand a pretty good selge.

The falling off in the export trade has lessened the demand, for both fresh and held goods, and as the advices from abroad are still unfavorable for shipments, we cannot look for much help from that quarter. A fact worthy of notice, however, is the increased shipments of butter from the three principal American ports since the opening of the season, as compared with last year.

A steady market at unchanged prices is the general report on cheese. Demand was light, and sales of best northern run along at 10½ to 11 cents. Receivers found it hard to place round lots at over 10½ cents. Fair to good sold at 9 to 10 cents.

The Canadian market was tame, and no sales of consequence. The shipping season at Montreal is about over.

The egg market is on a boom all by itself. Fresh receipts have been getting smaller for several days, and there is now a real scarcity of desirable stock. Fresh western sold at 22 to 23 cents, and fancy Michigan and Indiana at 24 cents. Fancy lots to arrive were held at 25 cents. Fresh eastern sold at 24 to 26 cents, with prospects of going higher. Fancy new laid sold at 30 to 32 cents.

This advance has helped refrigerator stock, which sold at 16 to 17 cents, and they may go higher. Here, as in butter, the prices quoted are for wholesale lots of 50 cases and upward. Small lots command 2 to 3 cents more. There is a fair supply of mixed and state eggs which can be bought at low prices; selected lots are scarce and high.

Beans continue quiet at previous prices.

Potatoes are in liberal receipt, and best Maine stock are not salable in large lots at over 45 cents a bushel.

The demand in England for apples continues good and the market is firm at unchanged prices.

THE WOOL MARKET.

The events of the past week have had a very favorable effect upon the Boston wool market, and the tone is firmer, although the trade has been moderate, due to the fact that values are held higher, and buyers are now waiting for manufactured goods to sell. Many western holders, who withdrew their offerings from the market before election, are still withholding them, as they feel that the Dingley bill may pass this winter, which means an advance of several cents. For territorial wools, the market is firm on the scoured basis of 31 to 32 cents, while choice staple lots are quoted at 33 to 34 cents. Fleece wools are held firm all along the line, but sales run slow. Australian wools are firm, with a general hardening of values. Some good lines have been sold during the past two weeks, and for some of the recent sales an advance has been obtained.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Northern and eastern beef cattle—The supply was large, the demand active and some very choice beef cattle were on the market. Values were higher, and the advance was attributed to the light supply in the west. Values advanced from ½@¾c per lb.

Milch cows and springers—A clearance was effected last week, and only fresh live stock was offered.

Veal calves—The demand was fairly active, and the selling interests were clamoring for higher prices than last week. They soon realized, however, that prospective buyers were not anxious to purchase at any such advance as was wanted, and prices were a shade more favorable to buying interests.

Sheep and lambs—The demand moved slow, and values showed no change from the current prices of last week.

Western beef cattle—The arrivals were all consigned to home slaughterers. None were offered upon the market for sale.

Swine—No western on sale. Country pigs were in fair supply, some being very choice. Values were 4½c per lb, dressed weight, with pigs selling at various prices.

PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

Flour—The flour market is firmer, on the continued strong market on wheat. The general feeling in the morning was that wheat would decline a good deal; on the contrary, the decline was not as much as expected: Spring wheat, clear, $4 10@4 40; straight, $4 15@4 60; spring pat, $4 90@5 20; winter wheat, clears, $4 65@4 80; winter wheat, straight, $4 70@5; patents, $4 95@5 30.

Oats—Oats are very steady, with prices firm: Old fancy to arrive, 30@32c; clipped, 32c; new clipped, 25½@27½c; mixed, 25½c. Spot oats are quoted at: Fancy old, 30@32c; old No. 2, clipped, track, 25½@29c; old No. 3 white, 27½c; old No. 2 mixed, 26c; new No. 2 clipped, 27@27½c; rejected, 26@26½c; no grade, 24@25½c.

Corn—Corn is pretty firm, with old No. 2 yellow, to arrive, at 35½@35¾c, and with new corn at 32½@33½c, according to the shipping point and the shipper. Spot corn is firmer: Steamer yellow, track, 36@36½c; steamer mixed, 35@35½c; new corn, 34@34¾c.

Muttons and Lambs—The mutton market is quiet, with a full supply. Quotations are: Lambs, 6½@8½c for choice; Brighton and fancy, 8½@9c; fair to good, 6@8c; muttons, 4@5c; yearlings, 5@6c; veals, 5@8c; fancy, 9@9½c.

Pork—Pork provisions are quiet at: Barrel pork, $19 50; light backs, $9 75; fresh ribs, 8c; hams, 10@10½c; lard, 5½c; pails, 6@6½c.

Beef—There is a fair trade in beef, with the west wiring in stronger prices. Here quotations are the same as last noted.

Hay—Hay is steady, with little change, at $12 50@18. Rye straw continues firm at $20 50@22; oat straw, $10@10 50.

Meal—The meal markets are unchanged, with barrel cornmeal at $1 55@1 60, and bag meal at 65@70c.

SENT TO STATE PRISON.

Boston, Nov. 12.—Thomas Jackson, a negro, was sentenced to state prison for a term not exceeding 12 years, by Chief Justice Mason, in the superior court yesterday, for having killed Frank Bell, another colored man, on Kirkland street, on Sept. 17.

Jerasalem has been partly or wholly burned 17 times, each great conflagration being kindled when the city was taken by a besieging force.

FARM REQUISITES

that we have for this season.

Hay and Stalk Cutters

Reduced prices.

CORN SHELLERS, ROOT CUTTERS, RAW BONE CUTTERS, CHALDRONS and FURNACES, LANTERNS, AXES, SAWS and BUCKS.

We have special deal on

Oyster Shells,

in lots of one or more tons.

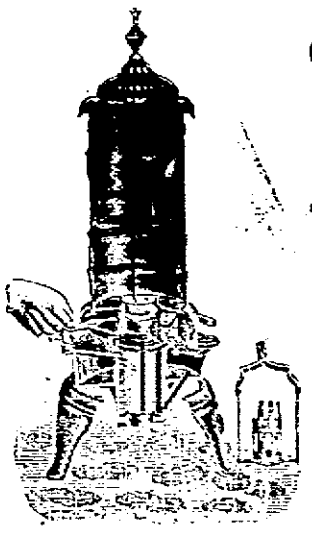
SCRAP in 100 lb bag $2.00, reduced from $1.25.

HAVENS CONDITION POWDERS

Make hens lay; keep your horse fat with less grain; produces milk from healthy cows. Our stock of

Horse Blankets, Lap Robes and Skins,

Are the finest offered. Prices to suit the times.



RUBBER AND OIL CLOTH

COATS & CAPS,

SHEETS & HORSE COVERS.

TRY A

PURITAN OIL HEATER,

and you will use no other. See the cut of oil tank. Oil never heats in this stove, no smell nor smoke.

A FULL LINE OF

Oil Cloths and Linoleum.

FINEST LINE OF

China, Crockery, Lamps & Supplies

IN THE CITY.

Clearing out sale of CROCKERY

ON FIRST FLOOR.

Fall Bulbs and Plant Food.

The Geo. A. Weaver Co.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.